For ABC House, A Better Chance

by Pat Raycraft

"Bus!" is the screeching cry that wakes me up every morning. Not a barking dog, not the singing birds, not the whistling wind, nor an alarm clock, but this loud, obnoxious scream along with the stampeding sound of ten high school boys running through the house in fear of missing the "bus." Full-bore action of Van Halen's new hit record doesn't help me either. So there they go down to Clinton Central High School for a day full of academic and extracurricular activities. Meanwhile, I try to go back to sleep only to have Misty the amazing cat start aggravating me with her irritating meowing and scratching outside of my room.

Although all of this may seem like normal early morning dormitory activity, it is in fact a very special and unique household: it's Clinton's ABC House. Currently, the white two-storey house 100 yards behind the Burke Library provides living quarters for a family of 17, which includes the eight ABC students, two resident tutors, and two resident directors along with their five boys. The ABC program in this community is very special to everyone involved because it means what it says: "A Better Chance."

Established at Dartmouth College in 1963, the community-funded program selects highly motivated and academically qualified high school minority students from less academically fortunate city high schools and puts them in better academic surroundings in order to help them achieve their full academic potential. Meanwhile, back in their urban high schools, less than five percent of the graduating students this year will go on to college.

Rick Werner, a philosophy professor here at Hamilton as well as the Chairman of the ABC Board of Directors, says that the students are highly motivated, industrious, and profit from the wide range of experiences they encounter while in the community. He also attributes much of program's success to a "few dedicated people" in the community, who work hard to ensure that ABC mets its goals.

"The most important fact to remember is that every student who has graduated from the program has gone to college...It's nice in that sense," said Werner. This is evidence enough that the program works especially because many of the students have come from some of the most blight-ridden barriers of New York City where high school dropout rates of more than 50 percent are not uncommon.

"There are a lot of little, intangible things that make it work," says Ken Michelsen, a Hamilton football and track coach, who with his wife, Merridee, is a resident director of the house. Incidentally, Coach "Mike" also reigns as Pac-Man champion of the house. "The caring part is the biggest thing. It's based on acceptance." He adds that the students must be willing to accept the program, the community must be willing to accept and support it, and the directors must be willing to make this place more of a home than a dorm.

Gil Adams, the first resident director of the house and a math teacher at the high school, says that "it takes a lot of guts to do what these kids are doing. They get tremendous support from Hamilton College, the

continued on page 3

The Hamilton College
Spectator
Clinton, New York 13323 February 24, 1984 Volume XIV, Number 12

Winter term marred by burglaries

by Amy Biancolli

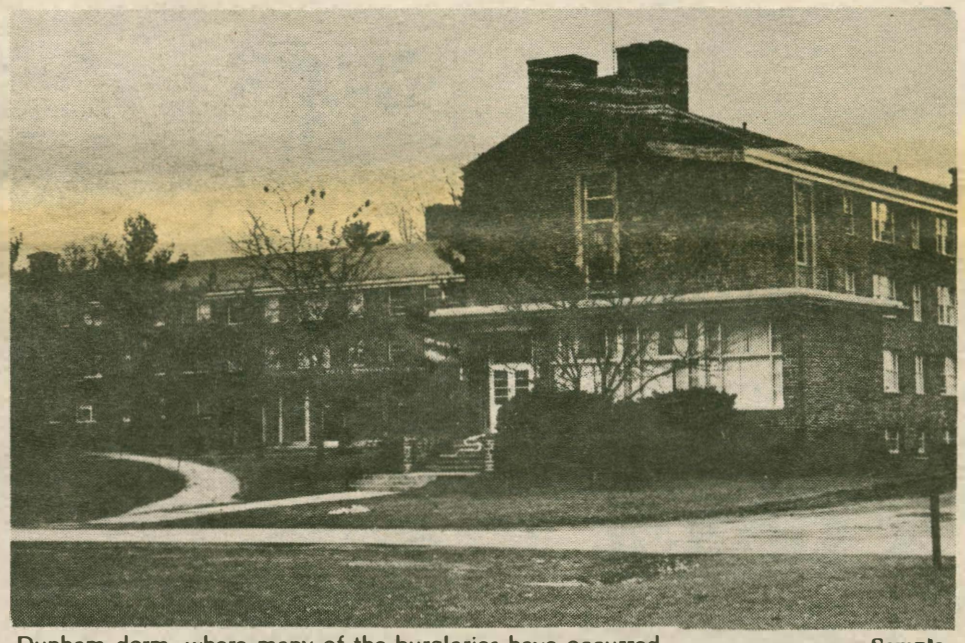
In a rash of thefts that has struck the campus since the beginning of spring semester, three incidents of burglary, two incidents of attempted burglary, and several additional cases of entrance with an assumed intention to steal have been reported to the police. The Oneida County Sheriff's Office has arrested one Hamilton student and two Oriskany Falls residents for the two incidents of attempted burglary on campus. The nine remaining cases have thus far yielded no arrests and are currently under investigation by both Oneida and Kirkland police.

The first incident to be reported to the police occurred on February 5, the eve of spring semester, when a resident of Kirkland dorm caught a potential burglar in the act. Having left his room temporarily unguarded, the student returned at about midnight to find someone gathering expensive objects and piling them up next to the door for subsequent removal. The Sheriff's Office was contacted, and on the morning of January 6 the student — according to police, a resident of Carnegie — was arrested for attempted burglary. Because the student was caught in the act and thus was not able to remove any objects from the room, he has not been suspended but remains on campus, on strict probation. Explains Dean of Students Jane Jervis, "He has not been kicked out simply because he wound up not taking anything. Nothing was actually stolen, since he was caught in the act."

Although police were not called to the Hill until January 6, the first and most prolific burglar of spring semester struck during winter break, with a long string of thefts in Dunham dorm. Upon returning to their rooms after nine days' absence, several students discovered that their rooms had been entered, and, to varying degrees, robbed. Two students in Dunham reported the thefts of very expensive (approximately one thousand dollars) stereo systems; one student reported some missing beer; and five other residents reported that their rooms had been entered and, in some cases, left in a state of disarray. In each case the room had been entered and apparently inspected for valuable objects; in no instance was the room broken into. The Kirkland police department is investigating the Dunham crimes and has not yet arrested anyone. "We have leads," explains Patrolman Bob Acee, who heads the Dunham investigation, "but I can't say anymore than that. We just have leads."

Although both the police and the administration are concerned with the severity of the crimes committed in Dunham, there is also a great deal of worry regarding the burglar's apparent method of entering the rooms. Because the rooms in question were not broken into, there has been some speculation concerning the possibility of a wayward master key. Explains Dean Jervis, "What happened in Dunham — where rooms were entered, not broken into — suggests that a master key is loose...we will try to get all the locks changed by June, or else over the summer. There are just too many keys floating around, and we're very concerned about it." Dunham residents, while understandably anxious about the easy accessibility of their rooms, are not entirely convinced of the "master key" theory. Although they agree that the locks in Dunham should be changed, some students maintain that there are relatively simple techniques that can be used to gain entrance to a room. Says one Dunham resi-

continued on page 4



Dunham dorm, where many of the burglaries have occurred. **Semple**

Theologian West 'preaches' in Chapel

by David Zucker

Dr. Cornell West, associate Professor of the Philosphy of Religion at Union Theological Seminary, enlightened and enlivened an audience in the Red Pit Wednesday evening. His lecture, "The Afro-American Experience and the Renewal of American Public Life," addressed the dehumanizing aspect of the social mechanisms that have developed in our society. He used these aspects as a basis to discuss the groups who have attempted to work for social acceptance and also discussed how the church, for blacks, has often been their source of hope.

His speech began with the discussion of the patterns or systems of behavior that dehumanize, cause exploitation by creating prejudices, and presuppositions in society. These patterns he called 'social logics' and he grouped them into five types. Using these five social logics he broke contemporary American history into three periods: that of industrial capitalism of the post-Civil War period, monopoly capitalism from the turn of the century until the 60's, and the present day multinational corpora-

Cornell West, theologian

tions.

The first of the five social logics that

continued on page 5

Inside

Women's video page 7

Hockey page 19

Abroad in E·T·C·E·T·E·R·A

News on other campuses

Bowdoin frats stay

After the recent reevaluation of the role of fraternities on college campuses across the country, Bowdoin College recently reaffirmed that it does not advocate banning Fraternities. The Dean of Bowdoin College Robert C. Wilhelm stated, "Fraternities should be a part of the college."

The administration's aim is to upgrade the physical standards of the fraternity houses. A report to the President of the Commission on Student Life recommended the College to "adopt a clear set of physical standards for all fraternity houses, assist frats financially to attain these standards, and delegate enforcement of these standards to the administration."

Cuomo extends TAP programs

Governor Mario Cuomo has proposed legislation to allow State University of New York students to pay a greater share of their educational costs. Presently, students may not pay more than one-third of the college's next operating costs. The remainder is contributed by the state through collection of taxes, fees, and donations. The proposed legislation would eliminate the cap on the student share.

To offsent the effect of increased tuition on the disadvantaged, Cuomo has proposed an increase in Tuition Assistance Program and plants to allow TAP awards for part-time students.

Oswego Greeks face changes

The Greek organizations at the State University of New York at Oswego lost their college recognition last week. In an attempt to hold the organizations accountable for their actions, the college voided recognition of all Greek organizations on campus.

James Wassenaar, Dean of Students, stated: "Events of this past fall semester involving Greek letter social organizations and their members have highlighted the need for the college to clarify its expectations for the recognition of Greek letter social organizations."

To regain recognition by the college, each organization will have to comply with the new rules set forth by the college. These rules include that "the organization and members will not take part in any action that endangers the mental or physical health of an individual for the purposes of initiation into or affiliation with the organization. The organization shall not use race, religion, natural origin or sexual preference to exclude an individual from fully participating in the organization."

MD's leaving Hill

by Ben Soule

In a letter to the Hamilton community on January 10, 1984, Dean Jane Jervis announced that Dr. George Miller was resigning his post as director of the Health Center, and that Dr. Charles Mayhugh was resigning as a physician at Hamilton College in order to return to Colorado.

When asked about the changes in the Health Center, Dean Jervis was able to shed little more light on the matter. Miller became director of the Health Center in 1981 when the former director, Harold Rizika, left. Miller has been trying to step down for several years. Dean Jervis said that applications are already being received for the post, and that she hopes to have the new director chosen by some time in April.

Asked his reasons for leaving the Hill, Miller confirmed Jervis' view. Before coming to Hamilton, Miller had held an administrative position at the University of Illinois for 20 years. He came to Hamilton hoping to be relieved of some of those pressures, but when asked to take up the post on Rizika's departure he did so. Along with Dr. Mayhugh's departure, Miller's resignation provides the College administration with the opportunity to hire a new director.

The reasons for Dr. Mayhugh's departure are somewhat less clear. it has been noted that there has been some question as to the doctor's over-zealousness in medical examinations, especially in regard to female patients. Many female students have complained of his thoroughness. Students have mentioned such incidents as a toe-lancing, sore throat, or mis-diagnoses ending up in a complete examination. Dr. Mayhugh declined to comment. The Women's Center, too was not available for comment.

Miller commented that Mayhugh and his family found the Colorado landscape appealing. He also, when further questioned, said that Mayhugh had undoubtedly been "touched painfully by unfair allegations" and that the only thing that he could be accused of was "thoroughness and completeness." One student noted that perhaps the reasons for these misconceptions was Mayhugh's own self-consciousness about the extent of his examinations; for example, his habit of inquiring whether or not female students desired a nurse present. Miller noted this habit as a "matter of interpretation and medical propriety."

Before coming to Hamilton, Mayhugh served as an industrial physician at Coor's Brewery for four years. Prior to that, he also held positions at Lowry AFB and the Ambulatory Care Department, both in Colorado, and was in private practice for three years in Avoca, Iowa.

Bring a friend.

Donate Blood together.

American Red Cross

We'll Help. Will You?

Ad Council A Public Service of This Newspaper & The Advertising Council

CANCER. NOT KNOWING THE RISKS IS YOUR GREATEST RISK.

A lot of people think cancer is unbeatable.

That simply isn't true. In fact, over two million people have had cancer and survived to lead happy, normal lives.

And not only can cancer be beaten, it can also be prevented.

There are definite precautions that have been proven to decrease your risk of getting certain cancers.

Talk with your physician about how often you need cancer-related checkups.

Ask your local American Cancer Society to send you a free booklet about cancer risks.

Learn the facts about cancer.

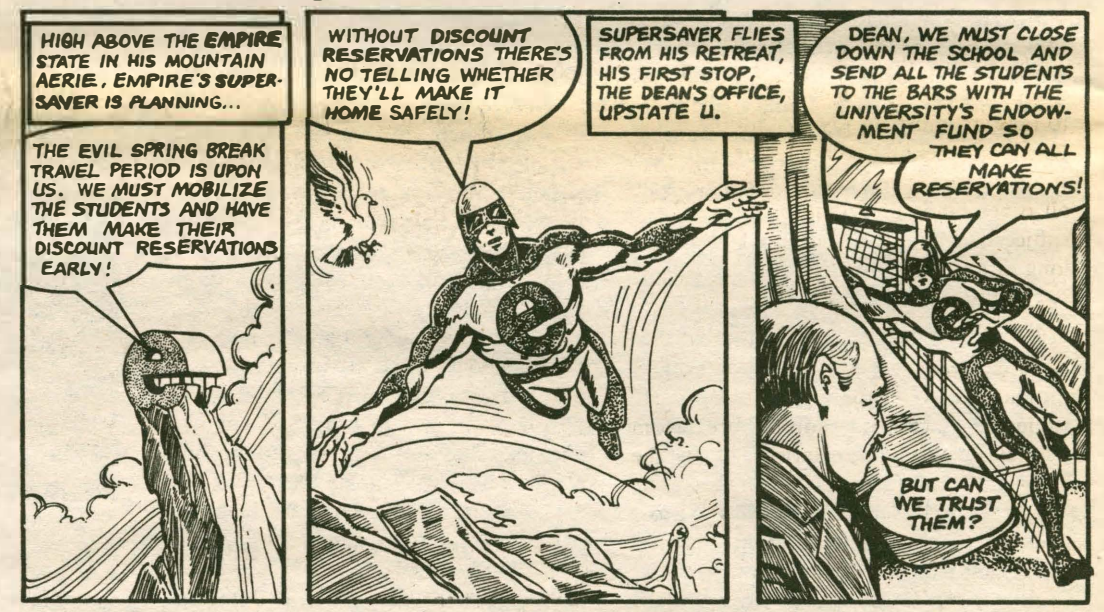
And make not knowing the risks, one less risk.

AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY®

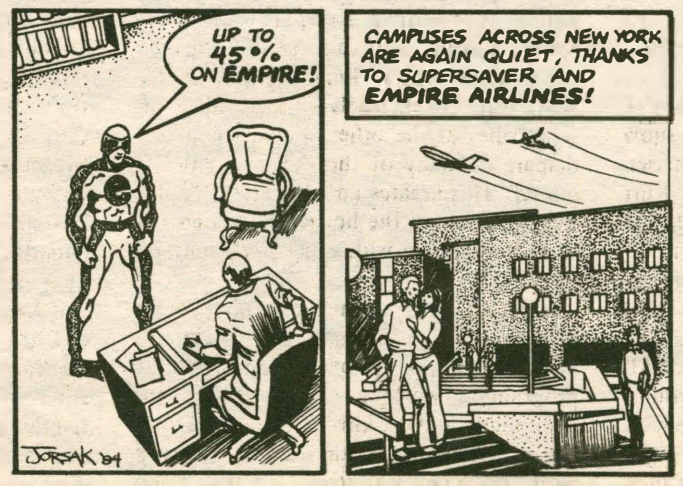
How you live may save your life.

The Adventures of Empire's SuperSaver

Empire Airlines' Collegiate Defender of Low Airfares, Champion of the Student


HIGH ABOVE THE EMPIRE STATE IN HIS MOUNTAIN AERIE, EMPIRE'S SUPERSAVER IS PLANNING...
THE EVIL SPRING BREAK TRAVEL PERIOD IS UPON US. WE MUST MOBILIZE THE STUDENTS AND HAVE THEM MAKE THEIR DISCOUNT RESERVATIONS EARLY!
WITHOUT DISCOUNT RESERVATIONS THERE'S NO TELLING WHETHER THEY'LL MAKE IT HOME SAFELY!
SUPERSAVER FLIES FROM HIS RETREAT, HIS FIRST STOP, THE DEAN'S OFFICE, UPSTATE U.
DEAN, WE MUST CLOSE DOWN THE SCHOOL AND SEND ALL THE STUDENTS TO THE BARS WITH THE UNIVERSITY'S ENDOWMENT FUND SO THEY CAN ALL MAKE RESERVATIONS!
BUT CAN WE TRUST THEM?

WE MUST! THERE'S NO TELLING HOW MUCH DAMAGE WILL BE DONE IF THEY DON'T GET A FARE BREAK!
IF WE DON'T GET THESE STUDENTS TO BOOK EARLY, THEY'LL BE PAYING SUPER PRICES...
... INSTEAD OF SUPER SAVERS!
BUT SUPERSAVER, HOW MUCH CAN YOU REALLY SAVE BY BOOKING EARLY?



Fly home this spring break on Empire to LaGuardia, Kennedy, Boston, Hartford, Newark, White Plains, Islip, Washington, Baltimore, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Binghamton, Elmira, Ithaca, Utica/Rome, and Montreal.

Plus Free Drinks!

empire

FREE DRINKS FULL SERVICE

For Reservations and Information call 800-962-5665 or your Travel Agent

The Hamilton College Spectator, *publication number USPS 612-840, is published every week while classes are in session by the Hamilton College Publications Board. Second class postage paid at Utica and Clinton, New York, and additional mailing offices. $10 per year by subscription.*

POSTMASTER: *Send address changes to* The Hamilton College Spectator, Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323.

The ABC's of a special family

continued from page 1

Presbyterian Church of Utica, and the local Episcopal Church." He mentions some colleges where some former ABC students have graduated from or are presently attending; they include Princeton, Wesleyan, Trinity, Notre Dame, Cornell, Colgate, Penn State, and USC.

Louis Novoa, a resident tutor in the house, is a Brown University senior on a one-year leave. He believes the program works because of the excellent selection process. "I think it selects mature students with leadership qualities who can undergo the transition from their neighborhoods to Clinton in a positive way." According to Alvin Williams, a first year ABC student, "the selection process was really hard. It involved a hard test, many interviews, and a long decision-making process." Louis adds that, "It works in a large part because the Michelsens create a true home atmosphere." Louis really appreciates the fact that it's a non-separatist organization. "I think we all feel that we're an important part of the Clinton community. The students are taught values and social skills that will enable them to succeed socially in the community as well as academically in the program."

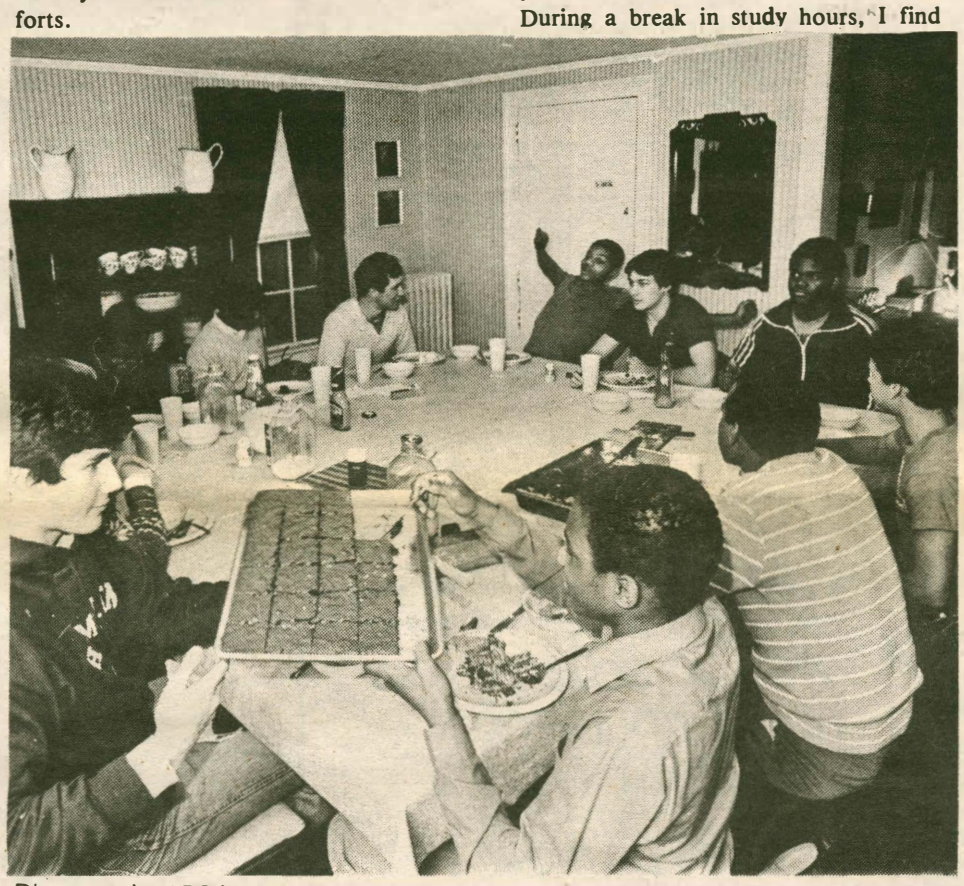
As a co-resident tutor here along with Louis, I believe it works because of the motivated people in this community who are directly and indirectly involved in the ABC program. They're motivated in the sense that they're as willing to learn from the kids as to teach them. They're sensitive to their wants and needs. This kind of motivation coupled with "firm flexibility," patience, love, and sense of humor that I've witnessed within this house are necessary to make any program like this work.

During the daytime, the house is very quiet until Kacey Michelsen, 3, gets the urge to take his morning jog around the house. Down at the high school, the ten ABC students are actively involved in classes and all other kinds of activities. "My favorite subjects include the sciences. I also enjoy long distance running," says Steve Allison, a junior from Brooklyn, via the Caribbean Island Jamaica. "We do basically the same work as back in my previous high school, but teachers here expect more from you." Xavier Anglada, a sophomore from Manhattan's Spanish Harlem, is in the midst of ironing one of his shirts. "The program prepares us for college and gives us a better chance to get accepted to a good college." Xavier's favorite subject is social studies. When he finds some free time he likes to work out on his martial arts and participate in performing arts. Xavier's basic philosophy of life is to "work, work, work, learn, learn, learn, but have fun while you're doing it!"

"X" and I shuffle downstairs to check out the aroma coming from the kitchen. Sure enough, there's Gary Zalewski busy cooking some brownies for later on tonight. Gary says he's enjoyed all three years here as a part-time cook. "I get along with all of the guys, and I give them a lot of credit for sticking it out. They always treated me real nice, a lot of respect. The Michelsens are great people who try their best to keep everyone happy around here."

Kacy Michelsen hasn't spoken to me all day because I ate his box of raisins for lunch. After apologizing for eating them, I managed to get him to tell me his innermost feelings of the guys in the house. "They're my buddies, they help me out of the snow when I fall." Kurt and Kyle Michelsen don't hesitate to express themselves. Kurt says, "there's always someone to help me wtih my work and to play with. It's never boring here, even on rainy days." Kyle offers me his insight while chewing on one of Gary's delicious brownies: "I like being around everyone, it's different, it's fun. All the guys are my friends, they play around with me like my older brothers do. They're just like my brothers."

It's 5 pm and that means dinner. Yancy sets the oversized dinnertable while the rest of us get situated in our usual seats. Leroy and Kenny carry out a few half-gallons of milk apiece and set them down at strategic points on the table. While sporting her colorful apron embroidered with each of our (15) names, Mrs. Michelsen places a platter of great-looking spare ribs on the table. Tonight's dinner is extra special because everyone's present. Because basketball season just ended and spring sports haven't started yet, it's one of the few nights during the year that everyone's home to have dinner together. Missed meals and late arivals are normal around here. Mrs. Michelsen says, "Last spring, virtually everyone was into something: track, baseball or whatever. Academics are first, but we do encourage them to be well-rounded." Tim Ewing says grace, and then it's off to see who can eat the most spare ribs. Anthony manages to discuss one of his wild traveling experiences to Cincinatti. Dinner goes quickly, as do the spare ribs and the half-gallons of milk. After dinner, we all have our own chores to do. Mine is to sweep the kitchen. It's amazing how our little chores keep the house neat. Plus, every Saturday, the boys receive a $5 allowance for their efforts.



Dinner at the ABC house

After the kitchen's been cleaned up and the dining room has been vacuumed, a few of us decide to burn off some calories by following Mrs. Michelsen in an aerobics routine. Like everything else around here, the aerobics class ends in a giant wrestling match.

Academics are heavily stressed in the house across the board. Sunday through Thursday evenings from 7 to 9:30, the students are busy studying. The house is more than library quiet during this mandatory study period in which no television, stereos, or other distractions are allowed. However, wrestling matches do tend to break out now and then. But, overall, the guys are very religious in obeying the few but firm study rules, especially because they have to maintain a 76 average.

The five Michelsen boys in the house, Kenny, 18, Keith, 15, Kyle, 11, Kurt, 9, and Kacey, 3, can't help but learn from their other ten brothers. Kenny and Keith are ABC students themselves. They obey the same rules as the other students and participate in many of the same activities in school. This creates an even closer feeling of family within the house. "It's a chance to live and share with others. It's outright fun."

Kenny, a senior at the high school, wants to play college football and eventually become a Marine jet pilot. He believes the program is working because "both the community and the kids in the house accept the program. We both want to make it work. It's a two way street, a real give and take process."

Alvin Williams, a sophomore from Queens, New York, confirms that he's close to the guys in the house. "We learn brotherhood." Although Alvin admits that he misses his family a lot and the adjustment has been difficult, he also points out that the advantages far outweigh the disadvantages. "If I was back in the city at Brooklyn Tech, I'd have to commute by train and bus everyday while missing out on a great learning experience. The program teaches us about life and how to be mature young men. It's a great all-around education. Furthermore, it was a once in a lifetime experience to be tied up to a tree by the seniors."

Yancy DeJesus, a senior from Trenton, New Jersey, has been a part of this household for three years. His interests include studying law and running track. Recently, he was accepted to Duquesne University. "Things that we do help make us more independent and self-reliant...I think we're accepted here because we're mature. If you're an immature person, black, white or Hispanic, you won't be well accepted anywhere, here or back in the city."

During a break in study hours, I find Leroy Hogans, Danroy Henry (The Roy Boys), and Anthony Charlton in the kitchen getting a bite to eat. Leroy, a senior from Fort Apache, South Bronx, was recently accepted to Dennison University. He wants to study English and play football at Dennison. However, Oberlin and Williams College are also in the running. Not English or football, but girls seem to be Leroy's main concern right now. "I'm at a disadvantage when it comes to women, because there are not many black girls here. I feel deprived in that sense." Leroy points out that a lot of what others take for granted in this community comes hard for these guys at times. "When I came here I learned to hang out with and accept white people. Before, I was kind of prejudiced, probably because I never had any white friends, only my teachers were white. My sophomore year there as a lot of prejudice in the high school here, now there's much less. Every year it seems to go down more. I think we're better accepted now because they know us and we know them better. We're friends. We go to classes, parties, and play sports together."

Anthony Charlton, a junior from Cincinatti, comments that sports, football and basketball, is his biggest source of friendship here. Plus, "Sports keeps my mind off of being away from home." Back home for Anthony means four brothers and seven sisters. "I'm the youngest. Most of my family encouraged me to do this. But ultimately, the decision was up to me. Furthermore, it was easier to adjust to this house after coming from a big family, except that I had to learn all new names. I'd also like to say that the tutors who have helped out here really contributed to our success in all ways, not just academically."

Danroy Henry, a senior from Cambridge, Massachusetts, expresses his belief that sports plays a major role in adjusting to this community. When he's not fishing, running, or playing football or basketball, Danny's probably studying some social studies. He also enjoys listening to music. A seasoned senior, Danny feels very comfortable in this community. "Looking back at the sophomores, I realize how far I've come." He admits that there were some tough times during those early years. But after three years, both Dan and the program are going strong. Interestingly, Danny identifies the parties here as a major reason why the program is working. "The last party was the best one we ever had, even though a lot of regulars didn't come. No liquor or drugs are served, just good clean fun."

Suddenly, the lights flicker and everything goes dark. Blown fuses are not uncommon around here, considering the number of people (and stereos) in the house. Coach Michelsen searches for the bad fuse, replaces it, and everything's back to normal.

Tim Ewing, a junior from East Cleveland, Ohio, feels very fortunate to be a part of this ABC program. He enjoys running and meeting people, as well as drawing and listening to music. Tim's main interests are in chemistry with the goal of someday becoming an anaesthesiologist. "I also want to obtain a degree in teaching the deaf. They deserve an education like any human being does." Tim loves the family environment that the Michelsens offer. "I enjoy being part of a family of 17. I've learned to deal with people a lot better. We're all equal in this house."

During her busy schedule, Mrs. Michelsen, the matriarch of this squad, finds some time to work on some calligraphy and stenciling. Somehow, she and Coach Michelsen always find the time to talk to anyone about anything. In the fall of 1982, they became the resident directors of Clinton's ABC House. Mrs. Michelsen says that after a feeling-out process of about three months, the house really started to blend together into a family unit. The feeling-out process consisted of doubts and concerns about how the house would be operated. "I wanted this to be home base for everyone, my family and the ABC kids. With so many personalities in the house, I had some reservations," she says. After those three months of trial and error, Mrs. Michelsen realized that "the ABC kids were just as sensitive to our wants and needs as we were to theirs. That's what started the family interaction. It's invigorating."

She makes it clear that the guys in the house have never given the program a reason not to trust them. She credits this to the "firm flexibility" within the house. "There have been times when we've been really angry with the kids, our kids and the ABC kids. But we don't show any partiality. We care about them, and they care about us. That's what makes it work. It's easier to live with each other when you care about each other." It's true that the people in this house realize each other's needs, but it's also true that somedays are great and somedays are lousy around here. Mrs. Michelsen says, "that's life, and we've all got to remind ourselves of that sometimes. Personally, I've learned not to let little things bother me as much. I realize that the kids can work out many problems themselves. You'd go crazy here if you tried to make all of the people happy all of the time...In a nutshell, the love and the caring make the house work. The guys are academically motivated so there's not a great worry about the academic part of the program. A lot of things in the house take care of themselves. But, we've all got to work hard for the love and the caring." That's what makes Clinton's ABC House a very special and unique household.

"Quick action" results in arrests

continued from page 1

dent, "A lot of people feel there are ways to open their rooms without keys...they open them up with a special turn of the doorknob — say, five hard turns — or a kick in the right spot. If you know how, your door can be opened without a key. They're just bad locks, and they need to be changed."

While the crimes in Dunham have caused both the most damage and the most evident repercussions, there have been two other serious incidents which have taken place since January 6. The first, which occurred approximatly two weeks ago, involved the arrests of two Oriskany Falls residents who were caught while attempting to burglarize a room in Babbitt. The two men, who had been gathering stereo components, were apprehended by campus security and later arrested by the Oneida County police. Says Dean Jervis of the incident, "It was some quick action by our own students and security guards which resulted in the arrest. They did a great job."

The latest burglary to strike the campus — and the most recent cause for investigation by Kirkland police — occurred last Sunday, when a stereo was reported stolen from a room in Delta Upsilon fraternity. The DU investigation, like the Dunham investigation, is still in progress, and the police refuse to comment on any possible leads.

Both the police and the administration also make very clear distinctions between the current burglary investigations and the ongoing drug investigation which is an extension from winter term. "The thefts have absolutely nothing to do with the drug investigations," comments Dean Jervis, adding that "the thefts do represent a real problem. Campuses are just sitting ducks. Outsiders can come in and steal from a dorm, and they know that there can be a tremendous amont of valuable stuff in one place — stereos, calculators, walkmans, skis, all in one room. A college campus is easy prey...so students can help by keeping an eye out for one another and locking their rooms when they're not there — students should just lock their rooms. This isn't like being at home."

The Career of the 80's
THE LAWYER'S ASSISTANT

The Lawyer's Assistant Program at Adelphi University is the largest and oldest ABA-approved program of its kind in New York State, with more than 4,000 graduates.

Salaries at all levels have increased with the extraordinary growth of this profession, and top lawyer's assistants earn as much as $32,000.

Come To an Information Session and Learn:
- ...Why 85% of our graduates who seek paralegal employment have found it
- ...Why hundreds of lawyers and other employers send *us* their requests for our graduates
- ...Why Adelphi graduates have been hired by more than 650 law firms, corporations and governmental agencies throughout the greater New York metropolitan area.

Courses offered in: GARDEN CITY, L.I., HUNTINGTON, L.I., and MANHATTAN.

For a catalog and an invitation to the next information session, mail this coupon today, or telephone right now: **(516) 663-1004**

The Lawyer's Assistant Program
Adelphi University
Garden City, L.I., N.Y. 11530
In cooperation with The National Center for Paralegal Training. ADELPHI
Name
Address
City State Zip
Home Phone Business Phone
Approved for VA and NYS Higher Education Loans
Adelphi University Admits Students On The Basis Of Individual Merit And Without Regard To Race, Color, Creed, Sex Or Age.

Live and Learn
through Syracuse University's study abroad programs.

Study in one of SU's 27 academic programs conducted in England, France, Italy, Spain and other locations. Grants are available for a semester, a year, or a summer of foreign study. Want to learn more? Complete and return this ad to Michael Calo, Division of International Programs Abroad, 119 Euclid Avenue, Syracuse, NY 13210. (315) 423-3471.

Name
Address
City State Zip
Program of interest

TRY TELLING THESE PEOPLE THAT CANCER IS UNBEATABLE

Everyone in this picture shares something in common. They've all had cancer, and are leading happy, normal lives.

Through progress in treatment, knowing the risks and early detection, over two million individuals have survived cancer.

But most people don't know that. They still think cancer is unbeatable.

A fact which over two million people would like to dispute.

How you live may save your life.

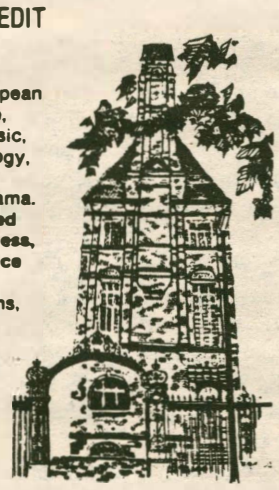
AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY®

STUDY ABROAD AT THE ITHACA COLLEGE LONDON CENTER

- SEMESTER OR YEAR PROGRAM
- ITHACA COLLEGE CREDIT
- BRITISH FACULTY

COURSES — British and European studies are offered in literature, history, art history, drama, music, sociology, education, psychology, communications, and politics. Special program offered in Drama. Internships available to qualified students in International Business, Social Services, Political Science and Communications.

Visits to the theatre, museums, galleries, schools, social and political institutions are an integral part of the curriculum.



For further information write:
International Programs - SP
Ithaca College
Ithaca, New York 14850

MBA at UNION
Schenectady, New York

You Are Invited to a Reception Hosted by
UNION COLLEGE
To Discuss Our
GRADUATE MANAGEMENT PROGRAMS

Thursday, March 8, 11:00 am - 3:00 pm
Bristol Campus Center Lobby

A representative of Union College's graduate Institute of Administration and Management (Schenectady, N.Y.) will be on campus to discuss its graduate management programs in PRIVATE SECTOR MANAGEMENT, ACCOUNTING and HEALTH SYSTEMS ADMINISTRATION. Come to the reception, enjoy some refreshments and have a chance, in an informal setting, to learn about our unique education opportunities.

Our programs are designed for students with NO PRIOR academic education in the business or accounting field.

We only offer graduate programs, so students do not have to compete with undergraduates for faculty time.

We teach in small classes (average of less than 20 students and a maximum of 40) allowing for maximum faculty/student contact.

We have a number of internships in the Accounting and Health Systems Administration programs which allows students a good mix of academic education and practical experience.

The PRIVATE SECTOR MANAGEMENT program provides strength in the areas of computer information systems, operations management and international management preparing students for positions in a variety of industries, including high-tech companies. The ACCOUNTING program prepares students to enter the field of public accounting, qualifies them to take the C.P.A. examination and allows them to waive one year of the experience requirement. The HEALTH SYSTEMS ADMINISTRATION program prepares students for various management positions in health related fields and is one of the few programs in New York State accredited by the Accrediting Commission for Health Services Administration.

For more information please come to the reception to discuss your questions with a Union College faculty representative.

Visit
health works
EMPIRE STATE PLAZA
ALBANY, NEW YORK
Monday-Friday

ATTENTION SENIORS:

WANTED: HONOR COURT ALTERNATE
CONTACT: ANDY SPENCE
X4970

LaBastille documents her own kind

by Bruce Rowe

Dr. Anne LaBastille, a noted ecologist, consultant, and author, spoke to a full house in the KJ auditorium Monday night. Her lecture entitled "Women in Wilderness" included a slide presentation and was based on her recent book by the same title. Two other books for which she is widely known are *Woodswoman* and *Assignment: Wildlife*; she has also worked as a consultant to the Environmental Protection Agency and the World Wildlife Fund, in addition to writing ariticles for *National Geographic* and other natural history magizines.

As an introduction to her talk Ms. LaBastille described her life in and out of the Adirondacks for the last twenty-five years. Born in New York City and raised in New Jersey, she first became acquainted with the Adirondacks while working her way through her undergraduate years at Cornell. She worked in a resort hotel during the summers and "fell in love with the wilderness immediately." After obtaining her Ph.D. from Cornell (the only woman in Cornell's ecology program at that time) and a short stint at teaching, she "made the break", bought 22 acres of land on a lack in the Adrondacks, and built her cabin by hand (except for the floor and the roof which she contracted). She now lives alone with her German Shepherd, Condor, in her cabin eight months of the year, without running water, electricity or telephone and is convinced that it is the life for her.

Ms. LaBastille is very practical in her approach to her career and her living in natural surroundings. "Only two things scare me, and those two things are fire and wind because they can ruin my camp." Originally she feared attacks by wild animals or assaults by men, but she has grown to view these fears as typically unwarranted. During the winters she stayed in her cabin, she kept six buckets of water in the cabin for fire prevention purposes. She also uses a snowmobile in the winter, rather that spending half the day snowshoeing the five miles to pick up her mail and groceries. Similarly, because she is primarily a career writer and consultant, La Bastille does not try to live off the land, a task too difficult and time consuming to allow time for writing and research.

The second part of Ms. LaBastille's talk was a slide presentation in which she introduced the stories and lives of eight women whose professional lives take them to the wilderness — a term defined by Ms. LaBastille as "any kind of environment that doesn't have the stamp of mankind on it." The lecture, and the book *Women in Wilderness*, were the result of a project of the Sierra Club and LaBastille in an effort to explain and describe the very recent phenomenon of women with careers in wilderness settings. La Bastille considered some 350 women for the book and narrowed them down to the 15 she found most intriguing. In her research and interviewing she found some interesting facts — all of the women were white, most came from middle class families, most were were well educated, there was a mixture of single and married women. She also discovered no "ardent feminists", and all of the women had good relationships with men, both professionally and privately. LaBastille believes that "there is very little discrepancy" between the ways in which men and women view nature and wilderness. However, "some women are more timid" primarily because of fears of assault and rape miles from help.

In her lecture LaBastille described eight women in careers ranging from marine biology to log home building, from age 23 to 60. Chrissa Johnson builds log homes in the Adirondacks and elsewhere, doing all of the work with ax, saw and adze. Dr. Eugenie Clark, a noted marine biologist whose specialty is sharks, works to save sharks and to reeducate the public in the habits and mannerisms of sharks, misrepresented in movies such as *Jaws* and *Blue Water, White Death*. These movies have led to unwarranted fears and unjustified killings of sharks in coastal waters. Dr. Nicole DuPLait is a zoologist, and she has spent most of her professional life studying otters. Her Ph.D. thesis investigated the mannerisms of the rare giant otter of Surinam in South America. Tess HIlman, a Briton, conducts censuses of rhinoceros species in Africa and is instrumental in the Save the Rhino movement. Rebecca Laughton is a white water specialist and registered river guide in the American Southwest.

Other women described included Elaine Rodie, a freelance writer and researcher, who summers in the Aleutian Islands of Alaska and winters in Antartica. Valarie Taylor, an underwater photographer did the underwater sequences for both *Jaws* and *Blue Water, White Death*, and has developed a steel mesh shark suit designed to protect the diver from both bites and the abrasive skin of the shark.

In the question and answer session following the formal talk LaBastille answered questions on several subjects. Concerning acid rain, she first noted that most of the lakes in the western Adirondacks are dead and that acid rain is killing spruces in the Northeast. The cure she feels lies in the Clean Air Act, which would force emmission controls on the factories in the midwest, and enforce the use of catalytic converters on automobiles. Presently, this legislation is a pawn in the "political game" of the presidential and congressional elections.

Finally, LaBastille again emphasized that women in wilderness careers are not flaky, wierd, or antagonistic toward men or society, anymore than men in wilderness careers are weird, flaky, or antagonistic toward women of society. Instead all of these people are pursuing their career in the appropriate setting.

Dr. Anne LaBastille

West offers Church as hope

continued from page 1

West identified was that of capital maximization, in a manner similar to the Italian Marxist Gramschi's view. He claimed that the dehumanizing aspects of capital maximization comes from the fact that those who own the land, the technology, and the resources, exploit those who do not. American history continues to move toward greater privatization and conglomeratization, and this creates a vicious circle that becomes unfamiliar by the end of the lecture.

West went on to analyze the crisises that America had and is undergoing (the fuel crisis and the economic competition from abroad). through responding to these crises, President Reagan has endangered certain segments of the population by curtailing social programs, decreasing worker protection and federal transfer payments to the needly. West said that Reagan put these funds in the pockets of corporations who were then able to privatize, conglomerate, and centralize even further. Corporations were assured of receiving new contracts, new technology and equipment, and new land, while Reagan stood by watching the environment decay.

The second social logic, repression, was described as the prognition of the great expansion of the state. West believed that the state was engaged in oppression which caused exploitation in the society that it serves. He described the state not "as a monolith but as a heterogeneous interlocking set of institutions" that, ominously, posess the only vehicles of physical and legislative change. West used the framework of the three periods of history to explain the expansion and augmentation of the state. In the first stage, the state granted capitalistic, economic, and legislative favors to the capitalists, and aided their efforts without creating public regulation. In the second period the monopolists ignored Federal anti-trust laws, which were imposed to create the image of regulations, but which were led by former monopolists. Joe Kennedy, after making his millions, "became the head of Security Exchange, so supposedly he'd keep tabs on people who were going to do what he did."

The third type of social logic, domination through bureaucratic administration, in which capital accumulation is not as important as with the first and second logics, is superceded by the desire for efficiency and self-perpetuation.

These three social logics "interact with one another to make an iron cage," said West, which exploits the body, mind, and identity of the ordinary person.

West also noted that the last few decades have seen the bureaucratization of the universities; an action which marks the expansion of professionalism and specialization. "Today," he remarked, "you're a specialist not only in one field, but on one item in a field."

The fourth and fifth social logics, those of white supremist and male supremist though, are attempts to destroy the self-image of some groups — blacks, women, Hispanics — by subjugation and domination. These logics lead to stereotypes and presuppositions.

The problem, West identified, is how can these exploited people fight against something so ubiquitous? Dr. West noted several contemporary movements for the reneweal of society that have been active over the last century.

One such movement was the Populist movement, which tried to present alternative organizations to the dominant institutions. But the power to absorb and domesticate is built into the framework of our culture, according to West, and this power was too great for most Populist organizations.

Another powerful group which West identified was the feminist movement, which he credited as "being the most impressive movement of the contemporary scene." There is a great history in this group originating in the late 19th century — the cause of abolutionism and gaining the cause of civil rights in the 20's and the great fervor of radicalism in the 60's and 70's. The feminist movement has contributed to the forming of oppositional cultures which create pressure to reform the discriminatory practices that are normal to society.

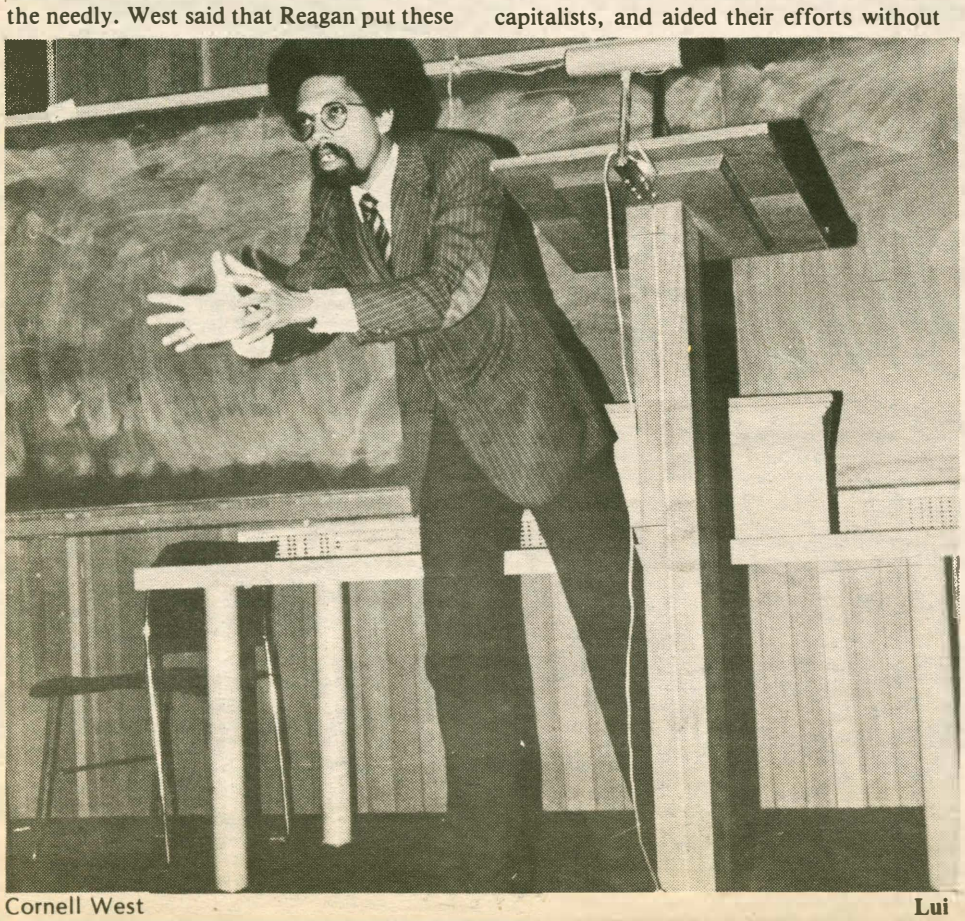
The final group, that of Black Integrationism, desires the return of some of the resources that they have helped to provide for society. Blacks have pursued action one every front — local, state and federal — but continually the only source of action has been on the federal level; i.e., the Emancipation Proclamation and Civil Rights Legislation.

These federal actions are highly visible and draw national attention. This attention sometimes results in white backlash and resentment which becomes magnified as some whites see the federal government assisting blacks in a manner other than they themselves had been treated, said West.

West answered a self-posed question: "Why did you have to have federal action in order to get blacks to work on the construction projects, and not for us?" "Well, Mr. Mc---, they didn't have to do that for you because you ran city hall."

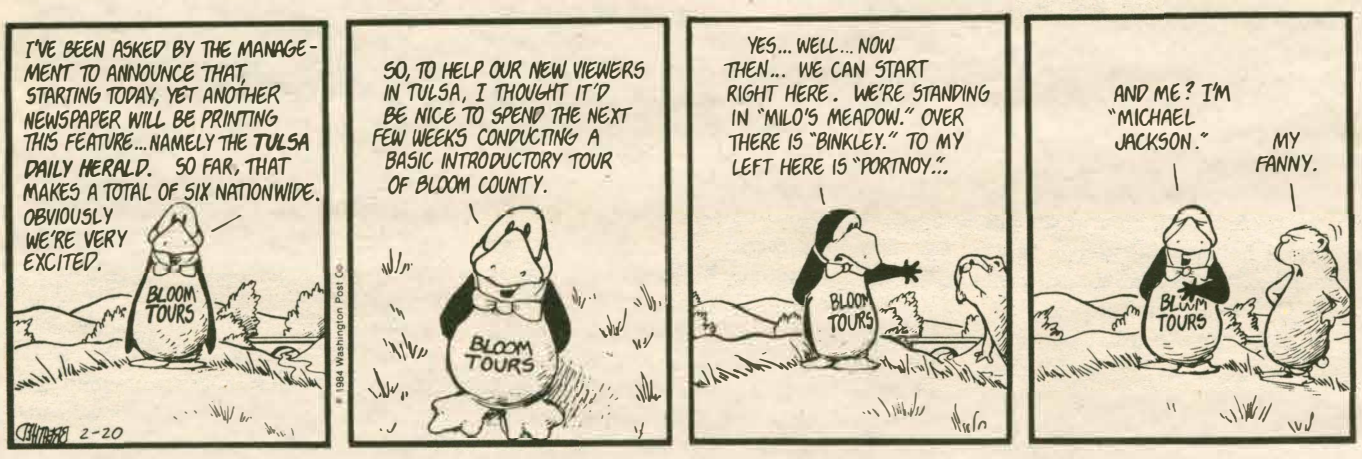
West brought his audience close to the brink of complete social decay. But just as things were darkest, West presented the church to the audience, as their cause for hope. The Christian church, therefore, in the face of these difficulties, "keeps alive some sense of hope, some notion of a different condition," said West. Since the blacks were excluded from society and from urban centers until recent times, it has been the church that has given blacks their identity and their basic ability for survival. The church "made them believe that they had worth, because society had told them differently," said West.

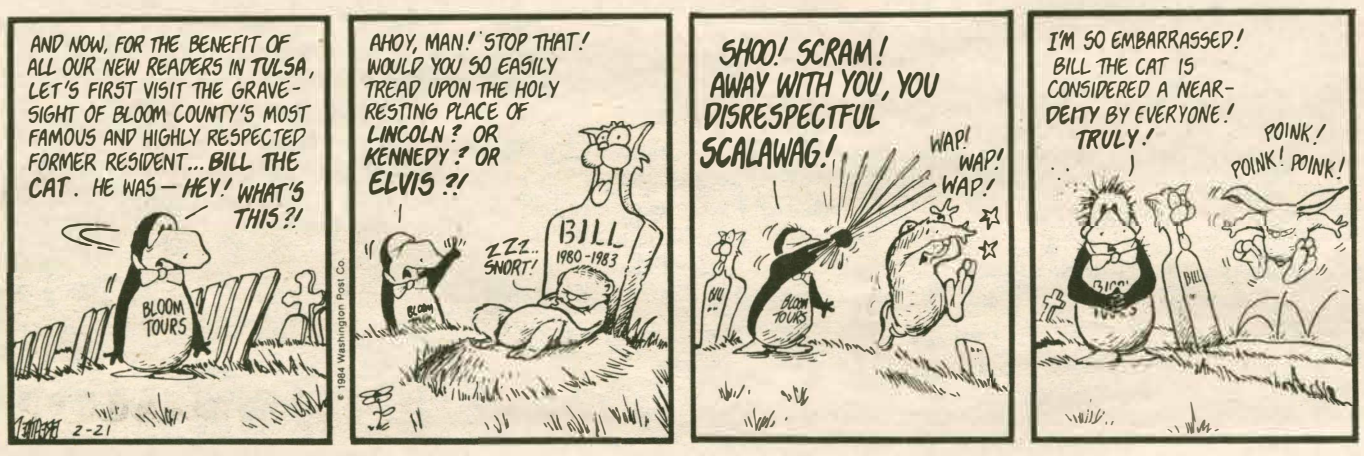
Leaders of the church have also been the leaders and spokespersons for blacks over the last 25 years, even after the entrance of blacks into the full social world. West cited as examples Benjamin Hooks of the NAACP, Herman Doltry of the National Black United Front, and Jesse Jackson, who are all preachers and active in the black church.



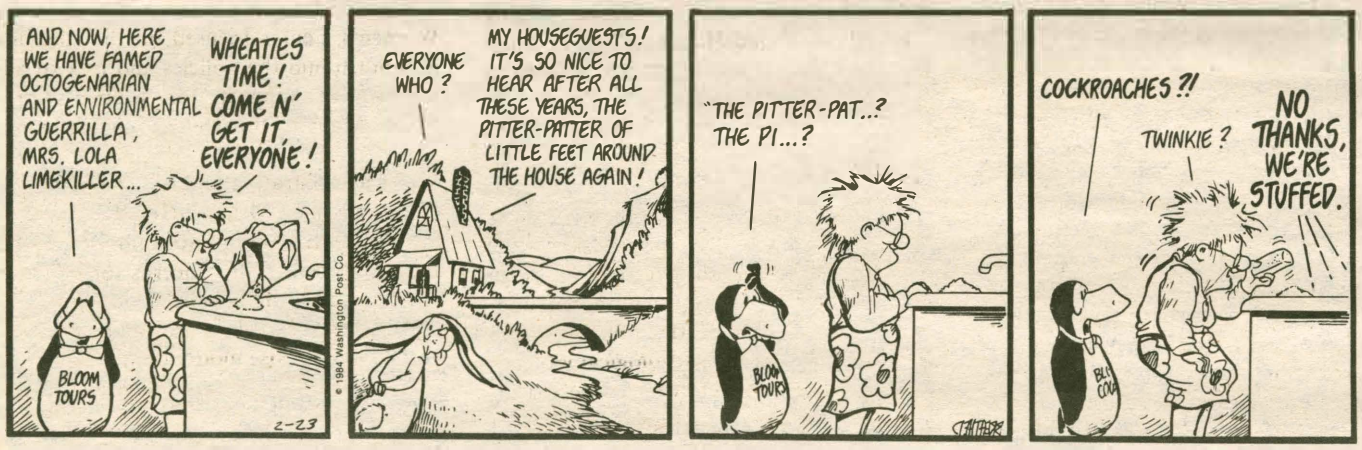
Cornell West Lui

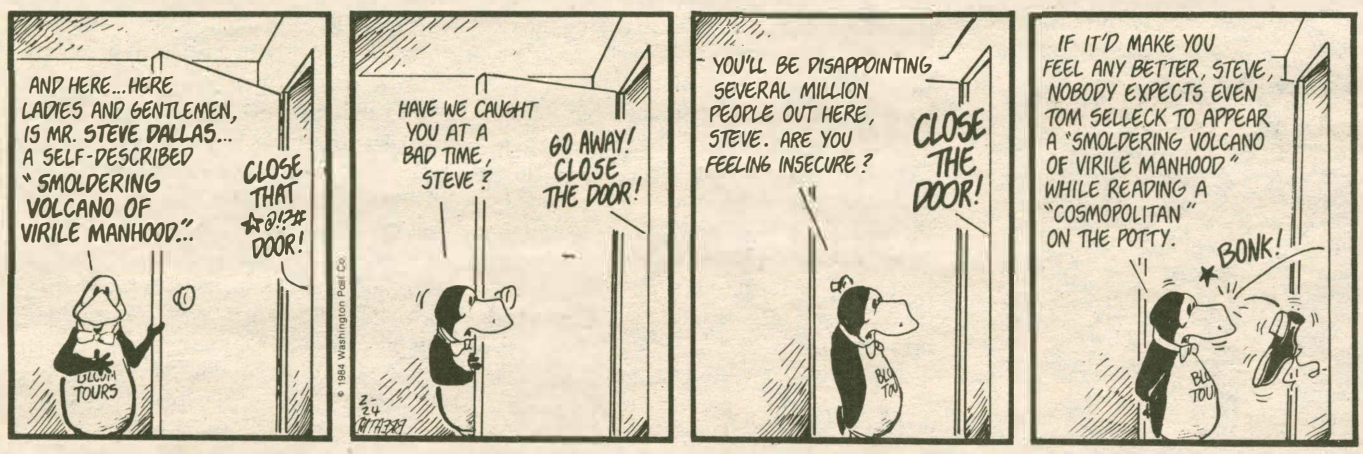
Bloom County

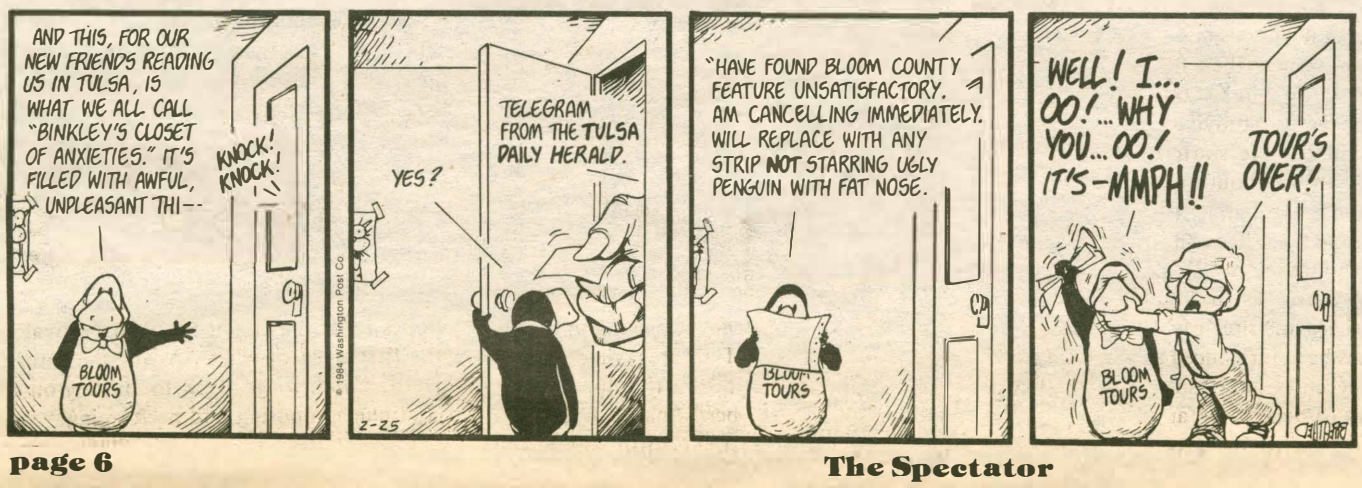

I'VE BEEN ASKED BY THE MANAGEMENT TO ANNOUNCE THAT, STARTING TODAY, YET ANOTHER NEWSPAPER WILL BE PRINTING THIS FEATURE... NAMELY THE TULSA DAILY HERALD. SO FAR, THAT MAKES A TOTAL OF SIX NATIONWIDE. OBVIOUSLY WE'RE VERY EXCITED.
BLOOM TOURS
2-20
SO, TO HELP OUR NEW VIEWERS IN TULSA, I THOUGHT IT'D BE NICE TO SPEND THE NEXT FEW WEEKS CONDUCTING A BASIC INTRODUCTORY TOUR OF BLOOM COUNTY.
BLOOM TOURS
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
YES... WELL... NOW THEN... WE CAN START RIGHT HERE. WE'RE STANDING IN "MILO'S MEADOW." OVER THERE IS "BINKLEY." TO MY LEFT HERE IS "PORTNOY."
BLOOM TOURS
AND ME? I'M "MICHAEL JACKSON."
MY FANNY.
BLOOM TOURS


AND NOW, FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL OUR NEW READERS IN TULSA, LET'S FIRST VISIT THE GRAVESIGHT OF BLOOM COUNTY'S MOST FAMOUS AND HIGHLY RESPECTED FORMER RESIDENT... BILL THE CAT. HE WAS — HEY! WHAT'S THIS?!
BLOOM TOURS
2-21
AHOY, MAN! STOP THAT! WOULD YOU SO EASILY TREAD UPON THE HOLY RESTING PLACE OF LINCOLN? OR KENNEDY? OR ELVIS?!
ZZZ... SNORT!
BILL 1980-1983
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
SHOO! SCRAM! AWAY WITH YOU, YOU DISRESPECTFUL SCALAWAG!
WAP! WAP! WAP!
BLOOM TOURS
I'M SO EMBARRASSED! BILL THE CAT IS CONSIDERED A NEAR-DEITY BY EVERYONE! TRULY!
POINK! POINK! POINK!

OUR NEXT STOP ON THE TOUR IS MR. OLIVER WENDELL JONES... FAMED SHORT "HACKER." TODAY HE'S BROKEN INTO THE NATIONAL STRATEGIC DEFENSE COMPUTER...
OOPS.
BLOOM TOURS
2-22
"OOPS"? WHAT "OOPS"?!
NOTHING. NEVERMIND.
BLOOM TOURS
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
"OOPS"! I DISTINCTLY HEARD AN "OOPS"!! YOU SAID AN "OOPS," I HEARD AN "OOPS"! WHAT'S THE "OOPS"?! WHAT? WHAT?!
BLOOM TOURS
THIS PORTION OF THE FEATURE ALWAYS GIVES ME THE HEEBIE-JEEBIES!
IS THERE A FALLOUT SHELTER NEARBY?
BLOOM TOURS


AND NOW, HERE WE HAVE FAMED OCTOGENARIAN AND ENVIRONMENTAL GUERRILLA, MRS. LOLA LIMEKILLER...
WHEATIES TIME! COME N' GET IT, EVERYONE!
BLOOM TOURS
2-23
EVERYONE WHO?
MY HOUSEGUESTS! IT'S SO NICE TO HEAR AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, THE PITTER-PATTER OF LITTLE FEET AROUND THE HOUSE AGAIN!
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
"THE PITTER-PAT...? THE PI...?
BLOOM TOURS
COCKROACHES?!
TWINKIE?
NO THANKS, WE'RE STUFFED.
BLOOM COUNTY


AND HERE... HERE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IS MR. STEVE DALLAS... A SELF-DESCRIBED "SMOLDERING VOLCANO OF VIRILE MANHOOD..."
CLOSE THAT ☆@!?# DOOR!
BLOOM TOURS
HAVE WE CAUGHT YOU AT A BAD TIME, STEVE?
GO AWAY! CLOSE THE DOOR!
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
2-24
YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTING SEVERAL MILLION PEOPLE OUT HERE, STEVE. ARE YOU FEELING INSECURE?
CLOSE THE DOOR!
IF IT'D MAKE YOU FEEL ANY BETTER, STEVE, NOBODY EXPECTS EVEN TOM SELLECK TO APPEAR A "SMOLDERING VOLCANO OF VIRILE MANHOOD" WHILE READING A "COSMOPOLITAN" ON THE POTTY.
BONK!


AND THIS, FOR OUR NEW FRIENDS READING US IN TULSA, IS WHAT WE ALL CALL "BINKLEY'S CLOSET OF ANXIETIES." IT'S FILLED WITH AWFUL, UNPLEASANT THI--
KNOCK! KNOCK!
BLOOM TOURS
TELEGRAM FROM THE TULSA DAILY HERALD.
YES?
© 1984 Washington Post Co.
2-25
"HAVE FOUND BLOOM COUNTY FEATURE UNSATISFACTORY. AM CANCELLING IMMEDIATELY. WILL REPLACE WITH ANY STRIP NOT STARRING UGLY PENGUIN WITH FAT NOSE.
BLOOM TOURS
WELL! I... OO!... WHY YOU... OO! IT'S-MMPH!!
TOUR'S OVER!
BLOOM TOURS

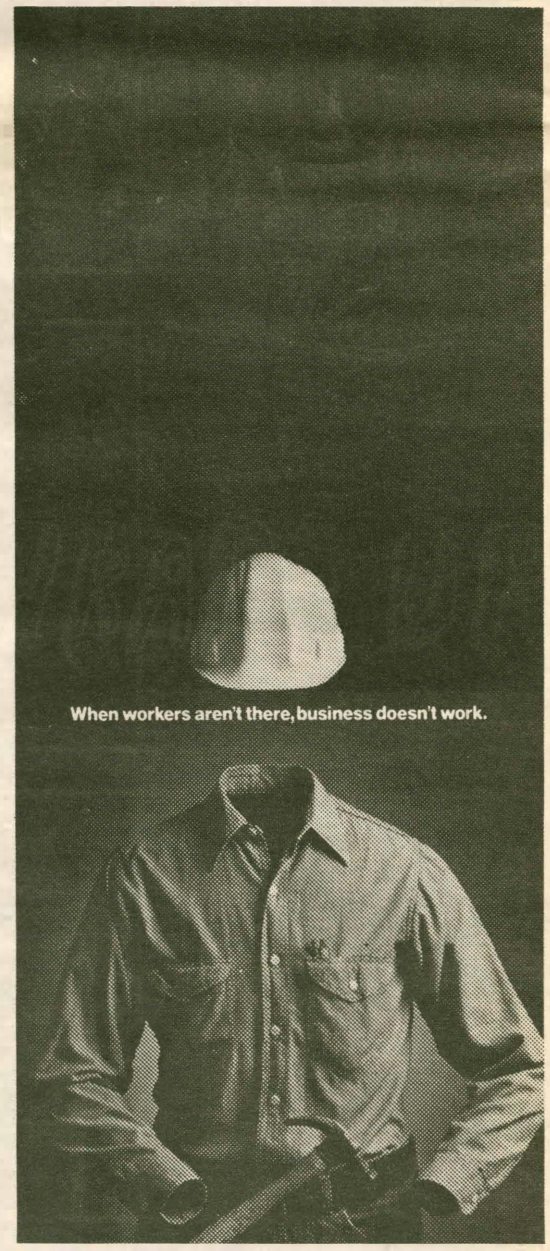
FIND FAULT WITH A CHILD LONG ENOUGH AND HE'LL FIND FAULT WITH HIMSELF.

Emotional abuse is a form of child abuse that is much more severe than it sounds. It warps children's minds and creates mental problems that will affect them the rest of their lives. Thousands of children are emotionally abused every year. Add that to the thousands who are physically and sexually abused and those who suffer from neglect, and you'll begin to see how severe the problem really is. But it's not hopeless. Most child abusers can be helped. We know what to do but we can't do it alone.

Hamilton Weather
Sweepstakes Blowout:

The XYZ's of Writing

Pick up rules at
Mail Center, Library,
Bristol & Dining Halls



Cancer strikes 120,000 people in our work force every year. Although no dollar value can ever be placed on a human life, the fact remains that our economy loses more than $10 billion in earnings every year that cancer victims would have generated. Earnings they might still be generating if they had known the simple facts on how to protect themselves from cancer.

Now you can do something to protect your employees, your company, and yourself... call your local unit of the American Cancer Society and ask for their free pamphlet, "Helping Your Employees to Protect Themselves Against Cancer." Start your company on a policy of good health today!

American Cancer Society

Arts
The Hamilton College Spectator

Fear under the iron umbrella

by Nona Hart

Sunday and Wednesday evening the class for the Women's Studies course, "Women and Technology: Political Video," presented the video it produced over January term. The video, greeted with packed houses each night, was the product of ten-hour days and close cooperation. An open discussion followed each showing.

Miranda Kolbe, Melanie Hayden and James Ferrara all spoke warmly of the class' commitment and camaraderie. They told about the class and the process it went through in creating the documentary.

The purpose of the course was two-fold: to learn techniques of political analysis and techniques of video-film making. The course culminated in the application of both processes in the creation of a political documentary. All eleven students (nine women, two men) participated in all levels of the production: script writing, interviewing, directing, filming, set and light designing, editing, etc.

The course was taught by Pam Hughes and Lynn Kanter, two members of a Chicago-based, professional, all-women film company, Virago Video. Among their achievements is *Fighting for the Obvious*, a well known documentary celebrating the women who fought for the ERA in Illinois.

The choice of a specific topic for the video was left to the class, who decided to explore women's fears at Hamilton. The objective was to address a primary audience, first and second year women students, and convey the message that they are not alone in their fears, that their fears are real and not irrational, and that, with the support of other women, a solution might be found in vocalizing those fears.

Using their own observations, the class compiled a list of fear-related themes pertinent to Hamilton life. They then contacted a large group of woen who might be willing to speak about personal experiences or feelings in these areas. Over twenty interviews were ultimately filmed. After rearranging, compiling, editing, and re-editing, over ten hours of footage was distilled down to a twelve minute framework intended to educate the campus and underclasswomen in particular.

A major theme of the film was the prevailing false and dangerous sense of security many students have on the Hill. Class member, James Ferrara, describes it as an "iron umbrella" which is believed to protect campus dwellers from the ways and vices of the outside world. The video begins with the 1967 Boy's Choir singing "Hamilton, Proud Hamilton" while stately, autumnal pictures of Hamilton flash on the screen. At the same time a woman's voice is heard explaining how her initial perception of Hamilton as a beautiful, peaceful, safe college influenced her decision to come here. This tranquil scene shifts abruptly to an interview in which the same woman continues with a recounting of an incident of sexual harrassment. More interviews follow with stories ranging from physical to verbal to psychological violence against women. Other fears addressed include the silencing of women, the fear of losing male approval, sexism in the classroom, and administrative unresponsiveness to these concerns.

Among the interviewees were faculty members Carol Bellini-Sharp, Nancy Rabinowitz, and Diane Mowrey, each of whom knew of cases, had an inside view of the administration's attitude, and offered wider definitions and social explanations of the problem.

A group interview segment filmed in the Women's Center focused on the silencing of women and the policies and lack of administrative support for women's problems. Many of the women voiced the opinion that going to the administration for help was frustrating and less than fruitful. (Class member Melanie Hayden said that the administration did not think the movie fairly represented its concerns for the issue nor recognized the actions it does take.)

After both showings a heated discussion ensued under close moderation. A range of

continued on page 9

Old folk play new folk

by Joseph Hinge

At 8:30 pm on February 25, Herb Lockwood is once again playing in the Hamilton College Coffee House. A 1982 graduate of Hamilton, Herb was frequent performer at the Coffee House, playing in numerous groups. *Herb Lockwood and Friends*, the name of his present group plays what he calls "New Folk." They combine folk and more sophisticated contemporary music in hopes of making folk music more appealing. Most of the music they will perform is original, written by Herb and group member Steve Kiernan. The rest of the concert will consist mainly of new arrangements of traditional folk songs. The group consists of Herb on guitar and bouzouki; Steve, a graduate of Middlebury, on guitar; Dean Bornstein, '84 on bass; and Libby Barlow, '84 on vocals.

Herb Lockwood played with several different groups while studying at Hamilton. These included *The Golden Road, The Godspell Band, The Kiena Band, Dr. Neptune and the Rare Organs,* and his most widely known group,*Severance*. *Severance* is still heard often on the Hamilton campus over WHCL. After graduating from Hamilton, Herb spent a year playing with *Severance* in Burlington, Vermont. The group featured Herb, Mel Chesnut, Owen Silver, and Martha Denney. After the group broke up, Herb and Martha got married and went to Switzerland to study. He will be returning to Switzerland later this year.

Herb started playing the guitar eleven years ago at the urging of his friend, Steve Keirnan. Since then he has been playing folk guitar, giving lessons, composing, and most recently, studying classical guitar in Switzerland. He started playing with his current group about two years ago. Herb stated that the band "is trying to liberate folk music from its twenty-year exile on the coffee-house circuit." He describes his friend Steve as a "guitarist-composer-storyteller,"a writer of instrumental music who has been influenced by Alex di Grassi. Steve recently did a solo concert at Middlebury to benefit Oxfam.

According to the group's leader, *Herb Lockwood and Friends* is picking up where *Severance* left off. They are trying to make folk music more enjoyable for more people. In addition to their performance at the Coffee House on the twenty-fifth, the group hopes to be playing at the Folk Festival in the first week of May. As for the future, Herbs hopes to go back to Burlington to continue composing and performing.

Herb Lockwood and friends

Wars past and future

Das Boot **Written and directed by Wolfgang Peterson. Starring Jurgen Prochnow, Herbert Gruenemeyer and Klaus Wennemann.**

Das Boot paints a ghastly and ugly picture of war. Through extremely graphic detail, the film expresses a simple but real image of war, the waste of human life and material resources. To be more specific, *Das Boot* provides us with a realistic view of life aboard a German submarine during World War II. Through concise and provoking imagery, stirring and gloomy music, and excellent casting, director and writer Wolfgang Peterson presents us with an intensely convincing anti-war position. If only the leaders of all the countries in the world could see this movie and witness the fruitlessness of war.

Das Boot actually shows how demanding war can be. Each side loses in the film. Young German sailors, who live through the hardship and misery aboard the submarine, lose their youth or their lives. The German submarine captain, who is amazed by his ship's longetivity on the high seas, loses his ship when it is docked. The Allies lose a few cargo ships and lives. The German war correspondent, Werner, loses his friends aboard the submarine. The list goes on.

Director Peterson also demonstrates to us the point that in war the enemy is also human. We must realize that most Germans during World War II did exhibit human characteristics. *Das Boot* destroys the image of the German being a sadistic and bloodthirsty killer. In a few scenes, the German sailors express their contempt for the war and their "stupid and bigmouth" leaders. Also notice in the film, that every time the Fuhrer (Hitler) is mentioned, silence exists in response.

Let me warn you that *Das Boot* is a serious movie. It lacks patriotic fervor and music for a reason. Though the film does not have an uplifting beat, it does have n active and stirring flow. We see no John Wayne hero glorifying war. However, we do closely observe men (German submarine sailors) attempting to survive. In Germany, *Das Boot* won two Academy Awards. Even though the film is in German with English subtitles, it is still worth seeing.

For every human being faced with the spector of war (conventional or nuclear), *Das Boot* conveys an important message. Please do not miss this potent film. It has so much to reveal to us!

— Christian Howland

The Road Warrior **Directed by George Miller. Starring Mel Gibson.**

He is Mad Max — the road warrior. The ultimate survivor in a future where staying alive is everything. Driven insane by the death of his wife and child, the former policeman has taken to aimlessly roaming the nuclear wasteland of the Australian Outback. His only purpose is the location of gasoline so he can continue going nowhere.

George Miller's grim and uncompromising vision of the future portrays the culture of the gasoline engine gone mad. Rising from the wreckage of a world that fatally figured out it didn't need oil to war, the society of *The Road Warrior* deifies the car, the motorcycle, the truck — the motor engine — and the aura of macho violence that surrounds it. One is either good — trying to live with dignity and create a new world — or evil — dedicated to a chaotic struggle for power that only leads to more destruction. Max is a rare loner who stumbles (or more appropriately, drives) into a clash between the two forces. An unwilling participant, he eventually proves pivotal in the inevitable showdown confrontation.

A variation on the mythic good vs. evil theme, the film functions well within the context. The people are the stock characters that fill these stories. The noble leader rallys his followers to resist the destructive forces; the evil leader, here called "The Humongous," covers his scarred features with a hockey mask and uses his captured enemies as human battering rams. Max is a toned-down and more sober version of George Lucas' Han Solo: the anti-hero as hero. While reluctant to do anything morally right unless he directly benefits, his own opportunism forces him into the position of the defender of good. It is a role that Mel Gibson plays in the laconic surliness one might expect the character to display: he utters few words that cannot be expressed in action. The same holds true for the entire film; the dialogue is used as a springboard for the action to continue its breakneck pace.

The glorification of the motor vehicle and its source of power is a theme to which director Miller constantly returns; it is a testament to his skill and intelligence as a craftsman. When the respective forces face off to do battle, it is a bus that forms the barrier between them — a moving gate in the wall around an oil refinery. The chase and crash sequences are among the most artful ever recorded on film. Miller functions as a choreographer: each action is a carefully planned and rehearsed part that contributes to a coherent whole. In the final confrontation, the legions of Max and the Humongous perform a girsly ballet of death on the only stage that matters anymore: the highway.

The Road Warrior is an apocalyptic statement on what our culture has become and what it may evolve into if allowed to proceed on its obsessive course. It is a brutal and gruesome portrait that Miller refuses to compromise on in his depiction; anything less would detract from the power of its message.

— MIchael E. Barry

Dry Cleaning & Tailoring & Monograming
THE TAILOR SHOP
OF CLINTON, INC.
"Don't waste time sitting in laundromats!
We now cater to all of your cleaning needs,
at only $.60 per pound of clothing."
43 College Street in the Olde Canal Dock
853-8421

ATTENTION: Bulimia Support Group

What is Bulimia? Bulimia is an eating disorder characterized by frequent episodes of binge-eating followed by compulsive purging either through vomiting, laxative or diuretic use, or frequent dieting and fasting.

What is a Bulimia Support Group? A shared process designed to help members develop successful methods of coping, increase personal awareness and skills necessary to break the binge/purge cycle.

When? Eight weekly sessions beginning the week of March 22.

Interested? Call the Hamilton College Counseling Center at 859-7336, for a preliminary personal interview.

DON'T WAIT - enrollment is limited. All inquiries will be kept confidential.

The Bulimia Support Group will be facilitated by:
Jan Fisher
M.A. Counseling
Psychological Counselor
Hamilton College
Eileen Kent
M.S. Education, M.S. Counseling
Director/Counselor
The Women's Consultation Center
Utica, New York

Sponsored by: Hamilton College Health Center/Counseling and Psychological Services and the Women's Center.

THE WORD IS OUT!
"ROAD WARRIOR"
IS A HIT!
"Apocalypse...POW! Exhilarating entertainment."
- Richard Corliss, TIME MAGAZINE
"A sensational slam-bang end-of-the-world picture."
- Charles Michener, NEWSWEEK
"A smashing good time at the movies...A sizzler...George Miller and company have pulled off a winner."
Sheila Benson, LOS ANGELES TIMES
THE ROAD WARRIOR
"THE ROAD WARRIOR"
Starring MEL GIBSON Music by BRIAN MAY
Written by TERRY HAYES, GEORGE MILLER with BRIAN HANNANT
Produced by BYRON KENNEDY Directed by GEORGE MILLER

BROUGHT TO YOU BY S.K. FILMS
STILL ONLY $1
THURS. & SAT. in SCI. AUD.
FRI. & SUN. in K.J. AUD.
ALL NIGHTS 8 pm & 10 pm

HERB
LOCKWOOD
AND FRIENDS
At the Coffeehouse
Saturday, 8:30 pm

Installations defy tradition

by Laurie Semple

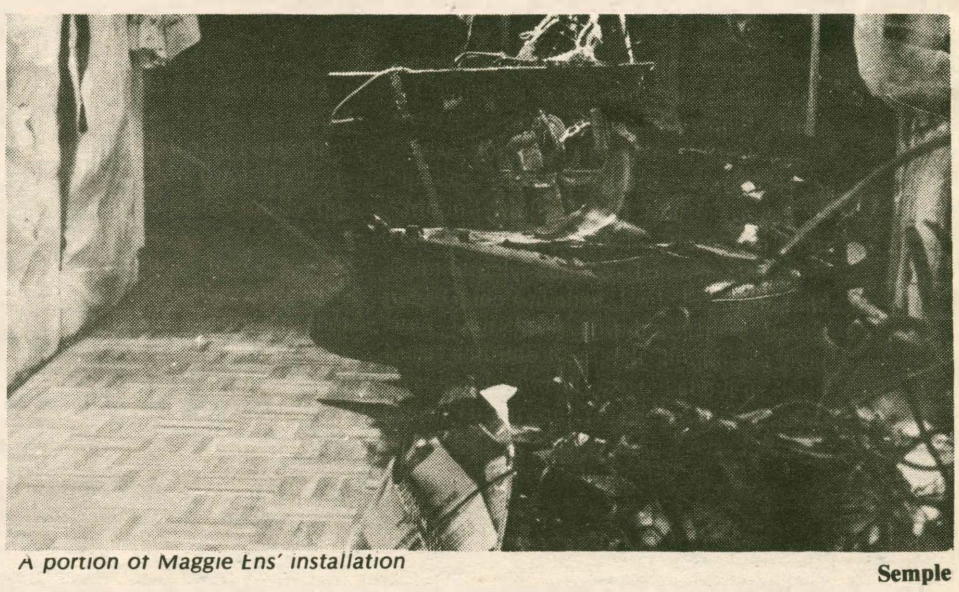
Last Saturday, February 18, the exhibition *Artists' Installations* opened at the Emerson Gallery here on the Hill. The opening of the exhibit was the culmination of an intensive week of construction and installation by the five participants. Each artist has used a space within the gallery to create a distinct environment, and each work has succeeded in its own uniqueness and intrigue.

Christine Heller, of Cooperstown, has intalled a work entitled *Signposts, Witnesses, and Totems.* Large sculptures, which seem to be distortions of human-like forms, float within the defined space from ceiling wires. These shapes are echoed in Heller's own paintings on the walls and are interspersed with less recognizable wire sculptures. The imposing scale of her work contributes to its impact, which is heightened as one walks through, under, and around these intriguing figures. Heller deals with the ambiguity of light and shadow in this controlled environment. One of the most "fun" of the installations, one may sense himself or herself being "watched" by the floating creatures. Heller has exhibited her work at Skidmore College, Munson-Williams-Proctor Institute, and the Oxford Gallery in England, among others.

Are you one of those people who never throws anything away? If so, you will appreciate Maggie Ens' *Circumventions.* Ens has installed several monolithic columns of "junk" including electrical wires, rubber hosing, plastic combat figures — you name it. Her background as a weaver is evident in the precision and intricacy with which she has intertwined the myrad colored wires. One wall looks as though it were straight from a tacky living room, and another exhibits Ens' own paintings. The overall atmosphere is reminiscent of an undisturbed attic or garage. Ens is appealing to "the interrelationships between living organisms and their environment" and is "inspired by the concept of woman embodying the social consciousness of humankind." A surprising element of this work is the inclusion of a video tape showing everything from break dancing to the artist at work. This installation may not appeal to those concerned with traditional aesthetics, but you will begin to wonder if the Tab can, spray paint, and scissors on the floor are part of the sculpture or were accidentally left behind.

Christine Martens, the third contributor, constructed her work almost entirely on the premises. *Toward the Light* deals with Islamic forms in a heavy, dark space. Black temple-like structures (which look like "Kleenex boxes," according to one woman) are arranged against the walls of the room. An inlaid tile effect was created by applying colored tapes and cutting away to make intricate patterns. Colored mesh and the black floor add to the atmosphere of mystery. Martens' work has less of a tactile environment than the others, particularly because one cannot actually walk through the space. Martens has exhibited her work extensively throughout the United States, including shows at the University of Pennsylvania, New York Coliseum, Pratt Manhattan Center, and the Tyler School of Art. She also had a solo exhibit in Tel Aviv, Israel, last year.

A state of delusive contentment is the atmosphere captured in Sandra Chamberlin's *Fool's Paradise.* Chamberlin presents simplified human and animal images with a material purity that "rids the eyes of a all but the most sublime visual information." Pale splotches of color on the walls offer the only diversity from the otherwise whitewashed environment. Chamberlin's work reflects the kind of visual experience she has while recalling images from dreams, literature, and music. The human forms are rendered generically and are proportionally identical. The concept of ethereal space is further enhanced by Chamberlin's surrealistic juxtaposition of identical images differing only in scale. One feels the full impact of Fool's Paradise by entering the room alone to experience the seemingly suspended animation of its contents, which seem almost obscured by a white fog.



A portion of Maggie Ens' installation

Semple

The fifth installation belongs to Giorgio Sadotti and is entitled *Rome of Marble, Rebuilt in Cardboard.* Sadotti (who, incidentally, taught a course here at Hamilton last year) was inspired by Hitler's visit to Rome in the '30s: "Mussolini had the last mile of railway track lined with fake apartment blocks, where thousands of Italians stood on concealed scaffolding, cheering the Fuhrer." Sadotti has transformed his interest in architecture, contemporary cubism, and the notion of false building fronts into a cardboard environmental sculpture. In this highly intellectual organization of elements, Sadotti begins with two-dimentional drawings of furniture forms which could then be folded into three dimensions (remember the spatial relations questions on those quantitative skills test?). These projections, however, are altered in some way so that the furniture forms are never fully attained. Sadotti has exhibited at many shows, including two solo displays in Utica.

An installation show of this caliber is a unique and welcome change from the usual display of paintings and other two-dimensional works. The exhibit will continue at the Fred L. Emerson Gallery in the Johnson Building until March 23. The gallery is under the direction of Associate Professor of Art William Salzillo.

ABC's filling in the gap

by Sharon Madison

The ABC's of Reading is a non-fiction and non-academic magazine composed of articles written by alumni, students, faculty members, and previous guest speakers at Hamilton College. Marc Robinson and Steve Tager, both seniors and the editors of *The ABC's of Reading*, introduced this new and diversified publication to the College community.

Sponsored by the Publications Board, the idea for the magazine began last year in the spring of 1983. Because it was difficult to ask someone to submit an article to an unknown publication, Robinson and Tager only solicited friends and acquaintances of the College community. Their goal was to produce a magazine that would fill the gap between other Hamilton publications that already had their own stipulations since *The Spectator* printed news, and *Red Weather* catered to poetry and fiction. Robinson and Tager wanted their magazine to have a non-fiction and non-academic background. They also wanted a magazine that would succeed with the Hamilton community. Both editors believe that the magazine will be a success if an article causes the reader to think.

Robinson states, "For example, if someone reads Andrea Dworkins's essay on feminism, and her or she changes his or her opinion about feminism, then the magazine can be considered a success." Robinson and Tager agree that Zbigniew Cynkutis' quotation from his article in *The ABC's of Reading* summarizes their definition of a successful publication. "I share my thoughts and honest feelings, and I hope they will enable someone from among the readers of this article to reach further than I can ("Eternal Romantic," p.9)."

Not only did Robinson and Tager solicit members of the College community, but they also requested the works of previous College guest speakers. The editors' reasoning for this is that most people forget about the speakers who visit Hamilton. Using their articles is a way of encouraging the College community to remember. Tager states *"The ABC's of Reading* is a consciousness-raising effort about what's happening on campus. This (the magazine) is a way of making things more permanent (in the minds) in the College community."

Robinson and Tager say that the next publication will be this spring, and that all members and affiliates of the College community are welcome to submit their own lively and energetic articles. Essays from Hamilton courses are also welcome because papers written for classes often need to be read by someone other than the teacher. Send all submissions by March 9, to Marc Robinson or Steve Tager via campus mail.

Steve Tager, left, and Marc Robinson

Video reveals women's fears

continued from page 7

opinions were expressed, but the group often seemed split into two opposing factions, generally along gender lines. Some wondered if the film exaggerated the severity of the problem. Some questioned the value of a film which seemed only to divide and polarize the community. Others pointed to the film's success in opening up lively channels of communication. Still others praised the educational and informative value of the cinematic effort.

The discussion covered humanism, feminism, and fraternities, and was filled with defensive arguments on both "sides." One man asked what he could do to better understand and help solve the problem. He was advised to seek active education and to encourage others to do the same. In this context, The Men's Group, cooperating with the Women's Center, was mentioned a possible step in the right direction.

The people in the course stressed that this twelve-minute presentation was not trying to cover all angles of the problem nor act as a catch-all solution. In response to a popular question, the film makers explained that men were not included in the video because of the objectives and primary audience selected for this project. However, they pointed out that a video focusing on the male perspective of such issues would certainly be an equally valuable project for another group.

Whatever opinions and reactions individuals may have had, the majority of those who saw the video were concerned enough about the perceptions of other community members to remain for the exchange of views in the informal discussion and even afterwards in small groups. The documentary is available for individual viewing in the Audio Visual Resource Center.

'Wild West legend brought to life'

by Laura Orth

On Friday, February 17, Minor theatre hosted *Calamity Jane*, a one woman wild west legend brought to life. Suzanne Baxtresser stepped on stage as Calamity Jane and flipped a casual "don't stop talking" to the audience. She captured the audience's immediate attention by radiating energy and projecting a strong sense of character. How did Baxtresser portray Calamity Jane from the Black Hills of Sough Dakota without appealing to cliches, tired images, and stereotypes?

To show the myth which has grown up around this remarkable woman, Baxtresser and her co-author and director Stephen Wangh did exactly that. Accompanied by Steven Hicks, Calamity Jane was portrayed as a heavy drinker, wife, surrogate mother, housewife, prositute, hard worker, and a great shot. Calamity Jane's real name is Mary Jane Cannary. The play is loosely based on historical fact and legend which still exists today. Baxtresser and Wangh developed *Calamity Jane* through a creative process designed to break through the fantasy life which has grown up around the wild west. Using the actual words of Calamity and the historical era, the play offered a glimpse of this reality. As the dichotomy bewtween myth and women grew clearer, the audience was able to appreciate the gap between standard historical perspectives on women and the lives which women actually lead.

One musical portion focussed upon the working aspect of Calamity Jane's life. Baxtresser stressed the effect of hard physical labor on her body and spirit. While jobs such as joining the army initially appeared to be romantic, especially for a woman at that time, the romanticization was quickly discarded to reveal long hours on a sweating horse in hot weather. She spoke of being revered as a hero for caring for victims of plagues and then explained, "I took the job because no one else would do it. It needed to be done, and I needed a job."

Calamity was never a woman who crossed to the other side of the street to avoid "her kind". She was an exceptionally tough and humorous characer — this endeared her to the audience. It was, however, the popular appeal which made her a "freak" in her own time. The most powerful scenes in the play occurred when Baxtresser showed her audience that Calamity identified strongly with other women's lives. She felt deep sorrow for her two fellow prostitutes who killed themselves because they "couldn't take it". Watching a timid, exhausted, and barefooted frontier woman stop at the general stoe, Calamity gave her the boots off her feet. People called Calamity a her. She replied, " She's the hero, not me."

Baxtresser conveyed the claustrophobia and Calamity's boredom with "Wild West" domesticity in the scene portraying one of her short lived marriages. Between two log cabin walls "trying to shake hands with themselves", Calamity was on her hands and knees scrubbing. She looked up and, commenting on her life, declared, "I *hate* this floor."

Baxtresser's voice was more powerful in monologues and in dialogue with Hicks than it was during the musical numbers. Hicks was an effective foil for Calamity. He played the guitar, added dialogue, or faded into the background where he never usurped attention from Calamity. The music added flavor to the setting, but it seemed to lack the energy and focus of Baxtresser's monologues.

Easy laughter was heard in Minor theatre, a rare thing on the Hamilton campus. Through the fun, *Calamity Jane* probes the pain and mythos of women in the West. Baxtresser filled her character with power, a sense of humor, and vulnerability. To her audience she revealed the woman behind the marginal peep-show character of Calamity Jane.

Want another line on your RESUME?
Show your community involvement- your future employer will love it.
Volunteer at the Clinton Child Care Center — right in Root Dorm — as little as 2 hours/week.
Call Beejie Vaughan 859-7159 or 853-2015 (eve) or the Center 859-4173

CLINTON JEWELERS

This Week Feb 24 - March 2
10 percent off
Ear Cuffs and Ear Threads
Open Tues-Sat 10-5
13 College Street
853-3083

ATTENTION ADMISSIONS INTERNS

The Admission Office announces that applications are now available for the 1984-1985 Intern Program. The primary responsibility of Admission Interns is the interviewing of prospective students. We plan to hire between four and six members of the Class of '85 to do approximately 10 interviews per week from mid-September to mid-February.

Positions are open to current Juniors who are in good standing. Selection will be based upon evidence of service to the college, commitment to the liberal arts, strength in writing and inter-personal skills. We seek candidates with maturity and dependability needed to meet the responsibility of representing Hamilton as a member of the Admission Staff.

There will be informational meetings on Wedenesday, March 14 and Thursday, March 15 at 7 p.m. in the Admission Office. Please plan to attend one of these meetings if you are interested in a position. Applications can be picked up at an informational meeting or at the Admission Office, M-F, 8:30 a.m.-4:30 p.m.

Applications will be due by Friday, April 6 at 4:30 p.m.

ISSUES

IS COMING

Political apathy is no virtue: in a democracy and certainly not in a college community, which is rapidly discovering that it is no longer insulated from the pressures and uncertainties of the modern world. The changes and challenges that we observe and face as individuals demand that we deal with the world beyond "The Hill." Understanding the urgency and importance of this goal, the Root-Jessup Public Affairs Council is coordinating "ISSUES," a forum for the opinions of members of the Hamilton community regarding current domestic and international issues. This is a chance for those who really care, and not those who simply enjoy telling about how much they care, to speak up and be heard on those questions and problems that demand our attention.

The topic for the week of March 2 is: "How do you feel about a national drinking age of 21?"

"ISSUES" will appear bi-weekly in *The Spectator.* All members of the Hamilton community are encouraged to submit articles or cartoons pertaining to a topic considered significant, and selected by the "ISSUES" staff. All material should be submitted by the Monday before its scheduled date of publication. Articles should be no more than 300 and not less than 250 words and cartoons must be in black/blue ink and on white paper. Please send all materials through Campus Mail to Box 1311. For more information contact Mark Connolly at x4561.

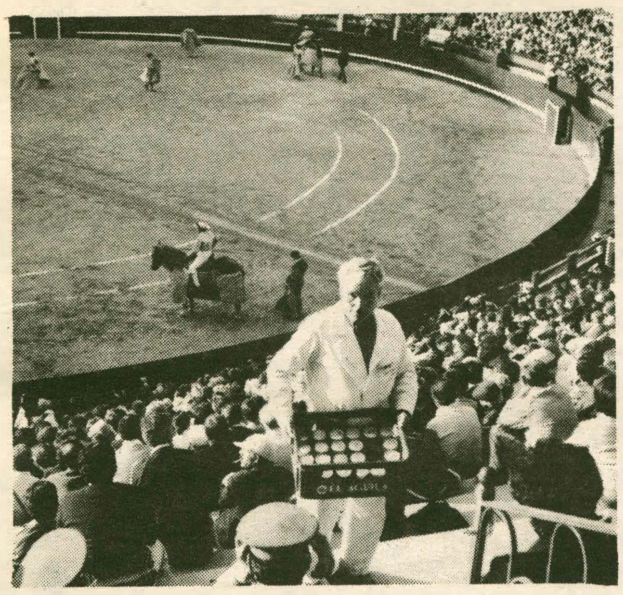
*

Due to space limitations, the "ISSUES" staff does not guarantee that all submissions will be printed.

E·T·C·E·T·E·R·A

abroad!

The Spectator presents a taste of the foreign and the exotic from Hamilton abroad.



A Spanish Style Siesta

by Peter Buckey

Once again this past January, I was captivated by Spain and its people. I have now spent a total of eight months in the country and have loved every minute of it. Trying to pinpoint why I enjoy the country so much is difficult, however over the winter term I attempted to crystallize my reasons. I made some progress, and the following is what I came up with.

Any visitor to Spain will be impressed by the friendliness of the people. They are easy to approach, helpful, and interested. Ask any stranger on the street for directions, and he will be delighted to give them to you. If not delighted, he will at least show concern that you have understood him. If you ask any storekeeper for the same directions, he is more than likely to take your arm, lead you outside, and proceed to explain the directions, talking a mile a minute, pointing every which way.

Since I was asking directions only half of the time, I did make contact with the Spaniards in other ways. Buying anything from a small neighborhood store practically guarantees a lifetime friendship. I bought a pair of sneakers at a local sports store and ended up talking with the owner for two hours about everything from Ronald Reagan to hamburgers to Steven Spielburg to lacrosse to cowboys and so on. For the remainder of the month, I would periodically drop in to shoot the breeze and exchange stories with this person.

Spanish people always seem to have time to talk, relax, and enjoy one another's company. I did my banking with a particular teller who happened to be an English student. We quickly established a ritual where right after he cashed my travellers check, he would take his mid-morning coffee break and buy a couple of beers in the Rumasa snack bar. He had travelled through the US and I knew something of Spain, so we would spend time comparing notes about each other's experiences abroad.

The daily schedule in Spain has certainly helped preserve their easy-going pace. The working day lasts longer and it begins later than what we are accustomed to, starting between 9:00am and 10:00am. At noon, one usually takes a break and goes for a beer and a pincho of the great Spanish tapas. Tapas are small potato or seafood snacks. At 2:30pm, you close up shop and head home for a large dinner. After the meal, you almost have to take a siesta because you usually get too full to move. At 4:30 to 5:00pm you venture out again. Three hours later, you take another break and then go back home for dinner at about 10:00pm. This is the schedule that I went by last month. I think it coincided pretty closely with the typical working Spaniard. They take their time in getting through the day. It is not jammed between 9 and 5. Their schedule is more leisurely and sociable.

The openess that the Spanish people have towards foreigners is partially related to the country's recent turn to democracy. Until 1975, Spain was governed by the strict, conservative, military regime of Francisco Franco. During his reign, outside influences were carefully regulated within the country. With his death in late 1975, the floodgates to the outside world were flung open. Since then, Spain has been eagerly absorbing anything new and progressive, trying to catch up with the rest of Europe. Because of this enthusiasm, the people have not developed the aloofness and/ordisdain towards the Americans in the way the French and English have.

Although many Spaniards have an interest in American culture, they are not affected by it in a bad way. Yes, they do listen to some of our music, watch 'Dynasty', and occasionally wear Levis, but they still carry tremendous pride in their culture and show no signs of letting it slip away. They maintain an attractive purity of their past in the present with confidence; for example, everyone can still dance Flamenco, enjoy a bull fight, and English has not become a second language like most of western Europe. This pride combined with their interest in outsiders is a mixture which I respect and fin interesting. Being with people like this is comfortable and loads of fun.

This January, I visited the city of Pamplona. I stopped in a bar for a late dinner at around 10:30 pm hoping to learn where the fun night spots were. Working at the bar was the owner's son and a few of his friends. They knew I was an American when I entered the bar, so they put on the soundtrack to Flashdance. This gesture started us on the topic of music which then led to the discussion of night spots. They gave me the run down, and then asked me if I'd like to join them for a fun evening, Pamplona style. I accepted the invitation. First we stopped at a favorite bar and had a few beers. They then insisted that I try some of their famous native liqueur called Pacharan. I tried it, liked it, and had some more. The next logical topic of conversation was San Fermin, the city's patron saint. They proceeded to give me an animated description of how they celebrate his birthday. They insisted that their town threw the best party in Spain. In the meantime, the Pacharan had taken effect, and I was convinced they were right.

Another night in Madrid, I met several students from Sevilla who study at the city's University. We talked some about the US because one of them had spent a summer in Connecticut. Then, as usual, the conversation returned back to Spanish culture. They asked me what I thought about bull fighting. I said I did not care for it much. My response set them off. They explained to me the finer points of the art and even gave me a live demonstration of good matador posture with live bull poses, sound effects, and the whole bit. It was quite a show. They went all out to teach me how to appreciate bullfighting. In both the encounters I have mentioned, the Spaniards were kind enough to describe and demonstrate various aspects of their culture. They chose to educated me rather than pay no attention to me. They have too much enthusiasm in their culture to let that happen.

Having great pride in your culture is a desirable characteristic, but at the same time, it can have its drawbacks. I found the Spaniards interest and criticism of the US to be rather shallow. Movies, clothes, and food are the extents of their interest. Rarely did I find any of them interested in any heavier issues such as government and Spanish-US relations, more specifically the current issues like Spain becoming part of NATO. I realize the contacts I have mentioned are spontaneous ones that lasted no longer than the course of an evening and were developed over a few beers; but even with the people I knew well, their interests were often disappointingly shallow. At a certain point, a curtain would drop and questions would probe no deeper.

One aspect of the culture that the Spaniards have been holding onto which might be unattractive to outsiders is male domination. Most respectably married housewives stay in the house and raise children. Last year I lived in a house with this type of arrangement. The sad part was that the mother was a talented artist who could have possibly made a career out of it. But no, she married at 24 and had five kids and is a prisoner of the house. She satisfies her curiosity by having American students as boarders. This situation is not so typical for the younger generations because the educational opportunities are now equal. As for the employment picture, I am not sure.

Foreign women have a difficult time in Spain too. The native men generally believe that such adventuresome women are equally adventuresome sexually. For this reason they often harrass and make overly aggressive advances. The men are notorious for their nighttime antics on trains. Spanish women can be exceptionally cold, effectively warding off the unwanted. With the right phrases and expressions, foreign women can adequately defend themselves too.

Sure, there are some drawbacks to the Spanish culture, but for me, the good easily outweighs the bad. The aspect I found most attractive about the Spanish people is their willingness to meet you, take you under their wing, and educate you with such enthusiasm about the culture in which they have so much pride.

An American in Paris

by Kathryn Breslin

Fortunately, I began reading George Orwell's *Down and Out in Paris and London* on my way out of Paris, thereby saving myself a month of paranoia over the city's food and health standards (or lack thereof). I decided that I would probably live on without having contracted a horrible disease and accepted my addictions to *pain chocolat* and Camembert cheese. I arrived in Brussels feeling content about Winter Term and immodestly greeted my father, *en francais* of course. He handed me the February issue of *Marie France* and gave me his insinuating grin and "Well Kathryn, what do you think of this one?!" The cover story read: *"Les Francais n'aiment pas se laver, des chiffres font scandale."* (The French do not like to wash; the figures which cause scandal.)

Everyone seemed to cater to the "greasy Frenchman" stereotype that day — including the French. Yet, despite the latest health reports and Orwell's shocking descriptions about Parisian hotels and restaurants, a stronger understanding of and respect for Franco-American cultural differences had already replaced my previously short-sighted view of the French. Winter Term in Paris gave me the opportunity to meet a people as they introduced themselves in everyday life. Breaking away from the dabbling world of the tourist and living with a Parisian family insured my immersion into their culture and motivated my desire to speak the language. Magazine articles can never spoil this experience. I grinned to my father in return and felt as one obligated to defend a new infatuation.

Arriving in Paris for a month, I wanted nothing more than to babble French as well as the Hamilton junior-year abroad students, but intimidation and friendly English "hello's" slowed my attempts. There is much psychological apprehension to overcome in speaking a foreign language and for myself, most of it existed subconciously. My emotions never really meant the same in translation from English to French. Misunderstandings occurred red more often than they do "on the Hill". An intolerance grew out of my frustration which prevented me from spending the crucial days in conversation with my host family, the Kauffmans. The phrase *"je suis fatigue"* worked well when I wanted to escape from lengthy and confusing conversation.

However, once I realized my inhibitions, it took less and less time to work my way down to breakfast each morning, no longer needing an extra half-an-hour to prepare a conversation. I advanced from the ease of tea and jam discussion through those about the weather, and eventually mastered a speech on the Irish-

English property conflict by the end of the month. My time spent at home, speaking with Madame and Monsieur Kauffman, represented the most productive way in which I learned conversational French. Madame adamantly corrected my errors and often added an immodest German translation to impress us. Monsieur challenged my comprehension of French with absurd jokes and orations of the pleasures of drinking wine at dinner. He loved to fill my glass with wine and my mind with the frustration of trying to argue my sobriety, which proved exhausting. At times like these, with my pride at stake, my motivations to fight back and speak more fluently overcame any intimidations I had earlier.

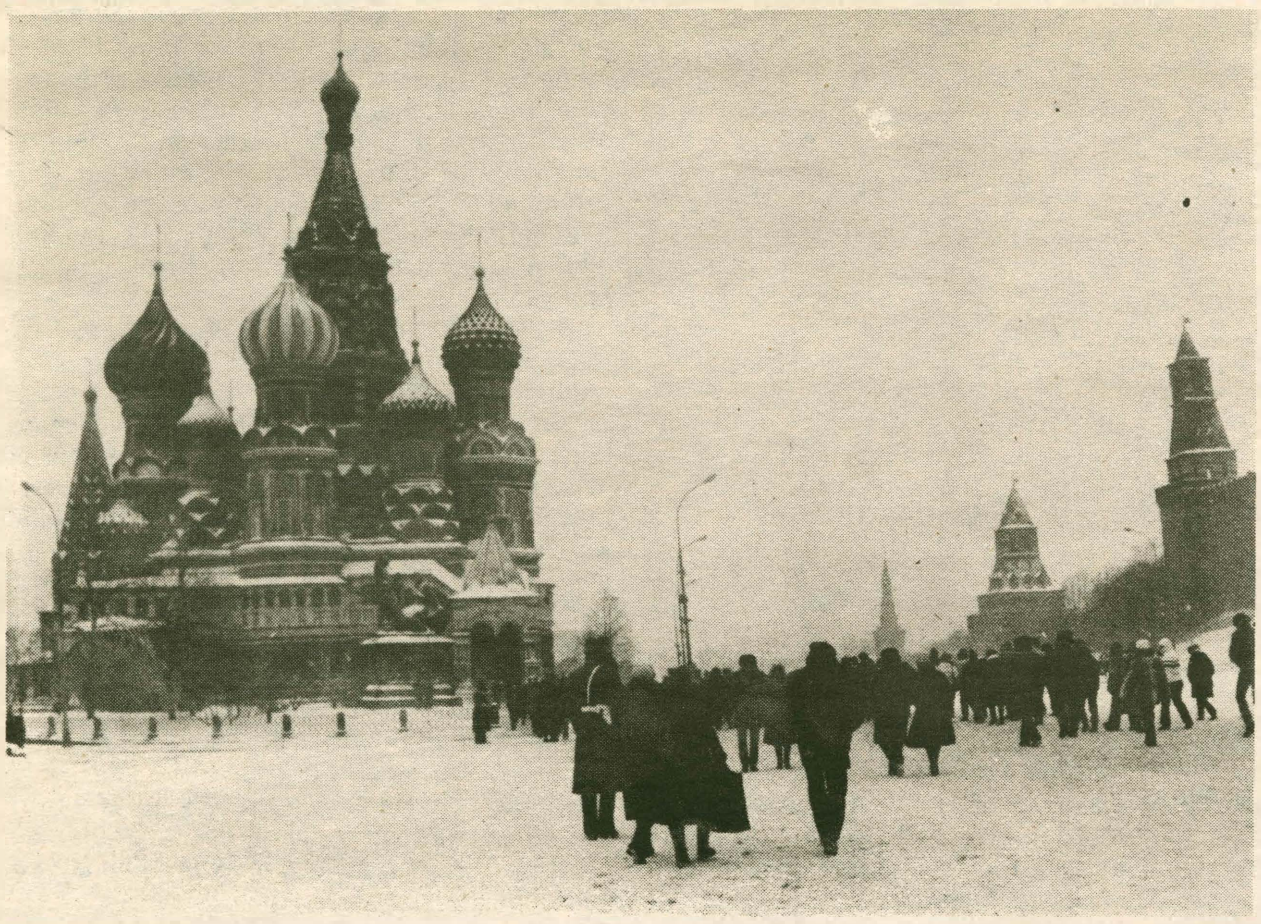
The Kauffmans have hosted American students for ten years now and understand so well the anxieties they possessed for learning French as quickly as possible. The Kauffman's challenged me; a simple answer was not good enough. They knew all the 'tricks'.

Questions about the presence of "hippies" at Hamilton and the lengths of male students' hairstyles seemed unreasonable until I recognized them as great prompters of discussion. These odd perceptions provoked surprise, amusement, and interest about such cultural remnants of the sixties. Furthermore, they prompted on my part, a more courageous and active participation in conversation. Defending similar topics amused me and relaxed the tensions in my speech.

In the transition from ignorant tourist to a respecting student in Paris, I grew to recognize and understand the culture, rather than accepting it out of force. This understanding, more importantly, strengthened my indigenous ideas in a comparative sort of relationship. However, I now admit to one complaint with the Parisians which grew out of greed. I wanted all the Parisians to speak French to me all the time. Naturally, I found many Parisians wanting to practice their knowledge of the English language with me. I refused more often than not and even managed to frequent a particular *brasserie* during the month where the "maitre de service" spoke only English to me and I, only French to him. He convinced himself that I, an Easterner, was from California, and that all Americans love *mouse chocolat*. He may be half right.

E.M. Forster wrote: "the barrier of language is sometimes a blessed barrier, which only lets pass what is good..." At times, this idea proved itself a disadvantage in the expression of anger or disrespect, but later added momentum to my desire for fluency in French. Because I was not yet fluent, the Parisians frequently initiated their own elaborations of my speech and of my ideas. My personality was sacrificed and my sensitivity was deflated because I looked so American. My attempts to correct others or argue my ideas confirmed that my fluency level was deficient in expressing thoughts as closely to translation as possible, but one redeeming feature remains: such struggles to hold on to my identity in Paris induced me to work harder and speak more often. I knew than that I wanted to stay in Paris to continue learning the language and discovering the culture. I wanted my sensibility to survive translation. It requires little knowledge of a foreign language to exist in its environment, but what are the necessities when considering the preservation of human emotions and personal ideologies?

Drills in the language lab never teach us how to tolerate and react with sensitivity towards another culture. They only teach us basic prerequisites. Winter-term permitted me to live the life of the Parisian and to know the ideas and expectations involved. ■



USSR: Hopeles in Parad

by R.S. Simon

As the Finnair plane left the ground at Moscow, 24 days of the Soviet experience, and the tension which resulted, slipped away amidst the shouts and clapping of the passengers. We students of the Soviet Union, with all our studying, could never prepare ourselves totally for this first run behind the "iron curtain". It was a period of sensory deprivation, during which time we were regularly isolated from the people, shuttled from the plane to the bus to the hotel to the diningroom to the bus to the monument to the museum, and then back on the bus for the hotel. There was no Roger Mudd or the *New York Times*. In the Soviet capital there was rarely even a back issue of the *Herald Tribune*. It is hard to get your Western style news fix from Gus Hall's *Daily World*. I never understood how valuable the Western marketplace of ideas and information was to me until I tried to 'read between the lines' of the Soviet news while my friend shouted at the radio, "that's a bunch of lying communist crap."

I could sum-up my impressions of the Soviet experience in one word, "hopelessness," but this action would defeat my purpose. I want to explain a small part of my observations under the heading, "The Psychology of the First Amendment". This grand title covers a lot, but it addresses the main difference between Soviet and Western values; the people of the West accept, as a God-given right, their ability to enjoy a market place of ideas. The Soviets I met did not share this Western feeling (with some important exceptions). The life of an ordinary Soviet goes on with or without the marketplace of ideas. Therefore, the marketplace of conflicting news and opinions is a luxury item, and in the socialist state, such luxuries are frivolous and bourgeois.

The First Amendment to the American Consituation says, "Congress shall make no law prohibiting the free exercise thereof or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press..." The writers of the Constitution, when they selected this amendment first before all others, did not just finish ten hours of factory work, then stand in line for three hours to get food, and then go home to tend a three room apartment packed with four generations of family. If they had, the First Amendment might read something like this: "The government shall not create conditions of life in which drudgery is oppressive and appears hopelessly never-ending".

I propose this latter amendment for the Soviet Constitution, even though they already have a beginning (written by a fellow whom the government made a non-person). If people like Bukharin (our glorious non-person), Trotsky, Krushchev, and Beria could not, with all their access to the marketplace of ideas, do anything to help themselves, then why should an ordinary comrade endanger his career by trying to enter the marketplace? What would it matter if he found out just how big a role Trotsky played in the great and glorious October revolution? Why bother?

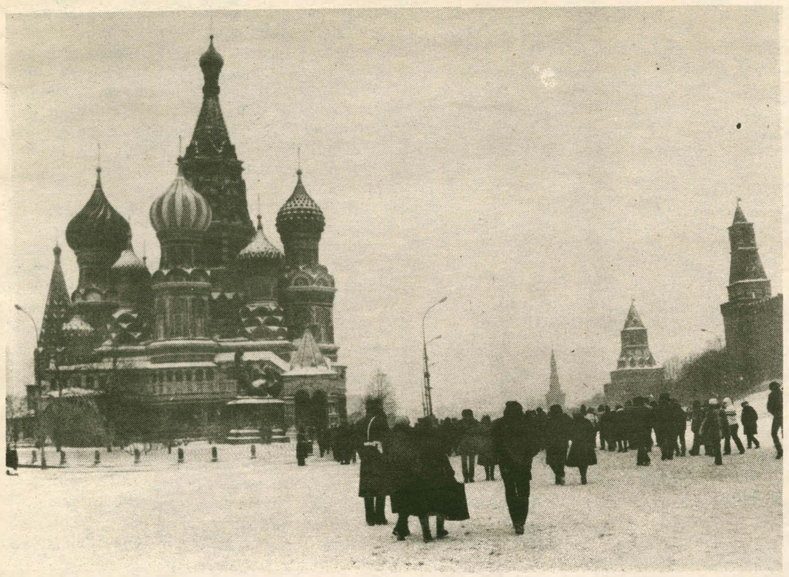
Soviet life is one of hopelessness. Soviets work long days for no obvious end; the money they earn is useless because there are practically no goods or services worth buying. There are no vacations to Paris available in this workers' paradise; they can't even leave the country, and even if they could, they can't take the worthless currency with them. The hard workers get as much as the lazy ones, and the lazy ones as much as the drunken ones who don't show up. As Gena, an Aeroflot pilot, said, "this is truly the workers' paradise; you get paid for doing nothing, and no one can fire you for it."

Hopelessness in paradise. It sounds contradictory, yet it is true. There is nothing to strive for; the spirtual revolution of October 1917 is dead, and only materialistic goals have replaced it. If life has so little direction and hope, why be concerned about knowing the other side of the news printed in Pravda? "when you knew you will have to sign up and wait five years for a car, of which kind and color you will have no choice — a car which probably won't work right — why worry what the government says," said Gena. If the government was forced to shoot down a civilian jetliner by CIA trickery, who cares? It doesn't really matter to your life if the plane loaded with spy cameras, flown by Korean Air Force pilots and was taking pictures of your top secret naval base, or if it wasn't. Your car won't arrive any faster, and the color won't be any different than before.

Some things are just more important than being informed and having access to a marketplace of ideas, the truth, or even another side of a story (truth being such a subjective thing). As I spoke with Gena, he asked me about the money I make and the conditions of life in America. How many cars? How many TVs? How many, what kind, what price? Another American, who stopped into Gena's compartment on the overnight train, asked him what he thought about the Korean Airline incident.

Gena nodded,then said he did not know his iterlocutor well enough to be frank, and finished by saying "and who really knows or cares?, have a drink." Some things are just more important.

The smiles of the children defy the repression and gloom of Soviet life. Hand the kind a piece of gum, and watch Marxist-Leninism disappear.



USSR: Hopelessness in Paradise

by R.S. Simon

As the Finnair plane left the ground at Moscow, 24 days of the Soviet experience, and the tension which resulted, slipped away amidst the shouts and clapping of the passengers. We students of the Soviet Union, with all our studying, could never prepare ourselves totally for this first run behind the "iron curtain". It was a period of sensory deprivation, during which time we were regularly isolated from the people, shuttled from the plane to the bus to the hotel to the diningroom to the bus to the monument to the museum, and then back on the bus for the hotel. There was no Roger Mudd or the *New York Times*. In the Soviet capital there was rarely even a back issue of the *Herald Tribune*. It is hard to get your Western style news fix from Gus Hall's *Daily World*. I never understood how valuable the Western marketplace of ideas and information was to me until I tried to 'read between the lines' of the Soviet news while my friend shouted at the radio, "that's a bunch of lying communist crap."

I could sum-up my impressions of the Soviet experience in one word, "hopelessness," but this action would defeat my purpose. I want to explain a small part of my observations under the heading, "The Psychology of the First Amendment". This grand title covers a lot, but it addresses the main difference between Soviet and Western values; the people of the West accept, as a God-given right, their ability to enjoy a market place of ideas. The Soviets I met did not share this Western feeling (with some important exceptions). The life of an ordinary Soviet goes on with or without the marketplace of ideas. Therefore, the marketplace of conflicting news and opinions is a luxury item, and in the socialist state, such luxuries are frivolous and bourgeois.

The First Amendment to the American Consitution says, "Congress shall make no law prohibiting the free exercise thereof or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press..." The writers of the Constitution, when they selected this amendment first before all others, did not just finish ten hours of factory work, then stand in line for three hours to get food, and then go home to tend a three room apartment packed with four generations of family. If they had, the First Amendment might read something like this: "The government shall not create conditions of life in which drudgery is oppressive and appears hopelessly never-ending".

The smiles of the children defy the repression and gloom of Soviet life. Hand the kind a piece of gum, and watch Marxist-Leninism disappear.

I propose this latter amendment for the Soviet Constitution, even though they already have a beginning (written by a fellow whom the government made a non-person). If people like Bukharin (our glorious non-person), Trotsky, Krushchev, and Beria could not, with all their access to the marketplace of ideas, do anything to help themselves, then why should an ordinary comrade endanger his career by trying to enter the marketplace? What would it matter if he found out just how big a role Trotsky played in the great and glorious October revolution? Why bother?

Soviet life is one of hopelessness. Soviets work long days for no obvious end; the money they earn is useless because there are practically no goods or services worth buying. There are no vacations to Paris available in this workers' paradise; they can't even leave the country, and even if they could, they can't take the worthless currency with them. The hard workers get as much as the lazy ones, and the lazy ones as much as the drunken ones who don't show up. As Gena, an Aeroflot pilot, said, "this is truly the workers' paradise; you get paid for doing nothing, and no one can fire you for it."

Hopelessness in paradise. It sounds contradictory, yet it is true. There is nothing to strive for; the spirtual revolution of October 1917 is dead, and only materialistic goals have replaced it. If life has so little direction and hope, why be concerned about knowing the other side of the news printed in Pravda? "when you knew you will have to sign up and wait five years for a car, of which kind and color you will have no choice — a car which probably won't work right — why worry what the government says," said Gena. If the government was forced to shoot down a civilian jetliner by CIA trickery, who cares? It doesn't really matter to your life if the plane loaded with spy cameras, flown by Korean Air Force pilots and was taking pictures of your top secret naval base, or if it wasn't. Your car won't arrive any faster, and the color won't be any different than before.

Some things are just more important than being informed and having access to a marketplace of ideas, the truth, or even another side of a story (truth being such a subjective thing). As I spoke with Gena, he asked me about the money I make and the conditions of life in America. How many cars? How many TVs? How many, what kind, what price? Another American, who stopped into Gena's compartment on the overnight train, asked him what he thought about the Korean Airline incident.

Gena nodded,then said he did not know his iterlocutor well enough to be frank, and finished by saying "and who really knows or cares?, have a drink." Some things are just more important.

Politics may be important to us, but we don't suffer from a shortage of intellectual stimulation. Those fellows who wrote the First Amendment did not suffer from a lack of imported music or from a lack freedom to produce their own music. They didn't have to search everyday for a chance album of western music on the shelf of the record shop, or march all over town looking for a stereo to play it on. They didn't have to save three years worth of wages to buy a bass guitar on the black market. They didn't suffer from this same Soviet deprivation. Andrew, a teacher in Leningrad, stopped to speak with me on a bus about the new work of some American jazz groups. He has only their work of some five years ago, and he was anxious to know where they have gone with their music. He never once cared to speak of politics. "Politics are for Politicians; when ordinary people talk about them, they don't even know what they are talking about," said Andrew. Life is just too hard to worry about things which you can't have any effect on. Doesn't politics affect the lives of the people?

Andrew was on his way to his grandfather's retirement home to feed him dinner and clean up for him. He said that he and his wife share the job, and go out there after work before they go home. Andrew has children and parents living in his apartment. He supports most of them with his 180 rubles a month, while his grandfather receives a pension. Andrew's life is too hard to care about the marketplace ideas. Too much depends on him.

The people who can worry about the freedom to know (or the lack of freedom) are those people who do not suffer from daily, heavy hardship. Those people who are not constantly under the enormous pressure of family and home can risk adventuring into the marketplace. In the Soviet Union two types of people attempt this adventure: the blackmarketeer, and the intellectual.

Alex, an out-of-work English student (out of work because he had been caught illegally trading), told me that he was at a point where he has nothing to lose. "They could be waiting for me when I get home. Maybe Andropov wants a crackdown. If he does, I'll be the first one they pick up. So I risk, because there is not much to risk." Alex told me this while we ate a snack in the 'Inturist' hotel. He could have been hauled away for just being there. He was there to trade blue jeans and shirts for Russian hats and souveniers. While we spoke business, we spoke politics. He really wanted the scoop on the MX, INF, and the '84 elections. He had nothing to lose, and he was too well educated not to be curious.

Advanced education is the key element which makes some Soviets seek out the marketplace of ideas, or at least some customers from it. If they don't have family responsibilities, and if they are highly educated you can expect these Soviets to be curious about the ideas from the marketplace. Vladimir, a military officer, has the priviledges of a Jefferson or a Franklin. He went to the best schools, ate the best food, and always had money to buy black-market western clothes. He came from a good, well-to-do family, and he had no real responsibilities outside of the military. He was highly educated and appeared to be being prepared for staff operations. When I met him,

he was wearing cowboy boots, jeans, a corduroy shirt and a London Fog trench coat. He even has an apartment in the center of Leningrad. This man had the time for politics.

We bypassed a long line and were quickly seated at a booth in an ice cream bar, with dishes of ice cream and bottles of dry champagne placed in front of us. Vladimir didn't touch his food or drink: he was seriously engaged in questions of presidential politics and the INF deployments. We spoke for hours about who would win and the rationale behind the INF. Vladimir's disgust with the present *operation* of the Soviet system was evident but he held truly fundamental Marxist beliefs such as free medical help and education, enough food and living space for everyone, and jobs for everyone who wants to work. He looked and sounded like any upper-middle class American student who has liberal ideas.

But those people who dare discover the other side of the story, and who seek the fruits of the marketplace, must always be on their guard for informants who work for the KGB. These comfortable people know that they will pay a price if they are caught; the price of Eve and the apple. They will be kicked out of their little paradises. So we serpent-like foreigners must meet our prey in very crowded places or in very quiet ones. We are all acutely aware of the risk of discussing politics and economics and of the risk of Soviets meeting foreigners to begin with. Vladimir dragged us from one place to another during our talks; always moving, never stopping long to talk, always moving. With others, we foreigners rendezvoused in metro stations, at book stores, on bridges, and even in public bathrooms. In a tired, repressive society, the intellectuals must always watch their step.

Finally, I met one kind of Soviet I had forgotten about; the bold, drunken, curious ambassador of his country. He wanted to meet foreigners for the same reason he goes to the zoo to see the different and the exotic. I pity people like him because they are on fire with the irrepressible curiousity of children, whatever their actual age might be, and this curiousity always ends with burnt hands. This curiosity is not matched with the swift cunning of the constant 'social deviant.' It is usually accompanied by a large share of naivete. These casual, curious ones usually get arrested. Mikhail, my drunken Georgian friend, was one of these ambassadors.

Mikhail was arrested while in mid-sentence. His sentence was a rave about how Americans think "this country is a police state...and everyone is afraid...I can do whatever I want...see! No KGB! Ah f--- KGB." It was at this point that the local Militia (big, bad, brutal, Soviet cops) stopped our poor drunken friend. He was thrown into the paddy wagon (and I'm not kidding about the throw), and we almost joined him. But he said that we were Americans, and while the cops abused him for drinking in public with foreigners, I calculated how many demerits would go on his work record for being caught with foreigners. All this poor guy wanted was to share his daily slosh with a few foreigners; maybe even show them a Georgian good time.

This fellow's party ended early, and we Americans went back to the safety of our KGB guarded hotel to drink Mikhail's wine. "Another stray Soviet bites the dust," said a drunken, ugly American. The few of us with hearts wondered which train to the Gulag he was on. Poor guy, we didn't even know his last name.

Mikhail never even spoke of political subjects. The furthest he got was a general proclamation that nobody wants war, so "let's have another drink, to world peace." He didn't even ask us for things, like the parasites and blackmarket men did. We spoke of family and about abstract things, like the beauty of the Georgian food, wine, and women. We spoke as men, anywhere in the world, are apt to speak when together. Mikhail spoke as drunken men speak, whether his life was hard or easy, it was all the same to him at that moment. He had transcended his daily drudgery with the help of dry Georgian wine.

Many scholars attempt to draw parallels and to demonstrate similarities between the Russia

ssness dise

Politics may be important to us, but we don't suffer from a shortage of intellectual stimulation. Those fellows who wrote the First Amendment did not suffer from a lack of imported music or from a lack freedom to produce their own music. They didn't have to search everyday for a chance album of western music on the shelf of the record shop, or march all over town looking for a stereo to play it on. They didn't have to save three years worth of wages to buy a bass guitar on the black market. They didn't suffer from this same Soviet deprivation. Andrew, a teacher in Leningrad, stopped to speak with me on a bus about the new work of some American jazz groups. He has only their work of some five years ago, and he was anxious to know where they have gone with their music. He never once cared to speak of politics. "Politics are for Politicians; when ordinary people talk about them, they don't even know what they are talking about," said Andrew. Life is just too hard to worry about things which you can't have any effect on. Doesn't politics affect the lives of the people?

Andrew was on his way to his grandfather's retirement home to feed him dinner and clean up for him. He said that he and his wife share the job, and go out there after work before they go home. Andrew has children and parents living in his apartment. He supports most of them with his 180 rubles a month, while his grandfather receives a pension. Andrew's life is too hard to care about the marketplace ideas. Too much depends on him.

The people who can worry about the freedom to know (or the lack of freedom) are those people who do not suffer from daily, heavy hardship. Those people who are not constantly under the enormous pressure of family and home can risk adventuring into the marketplace. In the Soviet Union two types of people attempt this adventure: the blackmarketeer, and the intellectual.

Alex, an out-of-work English student (out of work because he had been caught illegally trading), told me that he was at a point where he has nothing to lose. "They could be waiting for me when I get home. Maybe Andropov wants a crackdown. If he does, I'll be the first one they pick up. So I risk, because there is not much to risk." Alex told me this while we ate a snack in the 'Inturist' hotel. He could have been hauled away for just being there. He was there to trade blue jeans and shirts for Russian hats and souveniers. While we spoke business, we spoke politics. He really wanted the scoop on the MX, INF, and the '84 elections. He had nothing to lose, and he was too well educated not to be curious.

Advanced education is the key element which makes some Soviets seek out the marketplace of ideas, or at least some customers from it. If they don't have family responsibilities, and if they are highly educated you can expect these Soviets to be curious about the ideas from the marketplace. Vladimir, a military officer, has the priviledges of a Jefferson or a Franklin. He went to the best schools, ate the best food, and always had money to buy black-market western clothes. He came from a good, well-to-do family, and he had no real responsibilities outside of the military. He was highly educated and appeared to be being prepared for staff operations. When I met him,

he was wearing cowboy boots, jeans, a corduroy shirt and a London Fog trench coat. He even has an apartment in the center of Leningrad. This man had the time for politics.

We bypassed a long line and were quickly seated at a booth in an ice cream bar, with dishes of ice cream and bottles of dry champagne placed in front of us. Vladimir didn't touch his food or drink: he was seriously engaged in questions of presidential politics and the INF deployments. We spoke for hours about who would win and the rationale behind the INF. Vladimir's disgust with the present *operation* of the Soviet system was evident but he held truly fundamental Marxist beliefs such as free medical help and education, enough food and living space for everyone, and jobs for everyone who wants to work. He looked and sounded like any upper-middle class American student who has liberal ideas.

But those people who dare discover the other side of the story, and who seek the fruits of the marketplace, must always be on their guard for informants who work for the KGB. These comfortable people know that they will pay a price if they are caught; the price of Eve and the apple. They will be kicked out of their little paradises. So we serpent-like foreigners must meet our prey in very crowded places or in very quiet ones. We are all acutely aware of the risk of discussing politics and economics and of the risk of Soviets meeting foreigners to begin with. Vladimir dragged us from one place to another during our talks; always moving, never stopping long to talk, always moving. With others, we foreigners rendezvoused in metro stations, at book stores, on bridges, and even in public bathrooms. In a tired, repressive society, the intellectuals must always watch their step.

Finally, I met one kind of Soviet I had forgotten about; the bold, drunken, curious ambassador of his country. He wanted to meet foreigners for the same reason he goes to the zoo to see the different and the exotic. I pity people like him because they are on fire with the irrepressible curiousity of children, whatever their actual age might be, and this curiousity always ends with burnt hands. This curiosity is not matched with the swift cunning of the constant 'social deviant.' It is usually accompanied by a large share of naivete. These casual, curious ones usually get arrested. Mikhail, my drunken Georgian friend, was one of these ambassadors.

Mikhail was arrested while in mid-sentence. His sentence was a rave about how Americans think "this country is a police state...and everyone is afraid...I can do whatever I want...see! No KGB! Ah f--- KGB." It was at this point that the local Militia (big, bad, brutal, Soviet cops) stopped our poor drunken friend. He was thrown into the paddy wagon (and I'm not kidding about the throw), and we almost joined him. But he said that we were Americans, and while the cops abused him for drinking in public with foreigners, I calculated how many demerits would go on his work record for being caught with foreigners. All this poor guy wanted was to share his daily slosh with a few foreigners; maybe even show them a Georgian good time.

This fellow's party ended early, and we Americans went back to the safety of our KGB guarded hotel to drink Mikhail's wine. "Another stray Soviet bites the dust," said a drunken, ugly American. The few of us with hearts wondered which train to the Gulag he was on. Poor guy, we didn't even know his last name.

Mikhail never even spoke of political subjects. The furthest he got was a general proclamation that nobody wants war, so "let's have another drink, to world peace." He didn't even ask us for things, like the parasites and blackmarket men did. We spoke of family and about abstract things, like the beauty of the Georgian food, wine, and women. We spoke as men, anywhere in the world, are apt to speak when together. Mikhail spoke as drunken men speak, whether his life was hard or easy, it was all the same to him at that moment. He had transcended his daily drudgery with the help of dry Georgian wine.

Many scholars attempt to draw parallels and to demonstrate similarities between the Russia

of 170 years ago and the Soviets of today. With the exception of the standard of living and the membership of the ruling class, not much has changed. The life of people in the Russian empire was always hard, and the peasants were not much interested in the Decemberists, the Mensheviks, the Bolsheviks, or any other group which promised the sky (more accurately, the land). The peasants are and always have been the bedrock of Russia, according to Leo Tolstoy. These simple people, even in this complex age in which everyone is considered a "worker," still concentrate all of their energy toward the survival and well-being of their families. Who shot at whom for what reason really doesn't mean much within the confines of the family. Some things are just more important.

The new Soviet aristocracy acts in much the same way Tolstoy portrayed the old one. They still seek out foreign books and magazines, western fashions and styles, western ideas, technology, and ideology. Nothing much has really changed. Those people who are comfortable are still the ones who have the time and the education to care about things other than bare bones survival. The only difference now is that a person could risk his whole happiness if caught during one adventure to the marketplace of ideas.

As the Finnair flight landed in Helsinki, I couldn't help but think that even the poorest and most miserable people in the West, are able, if interested, to know both sides of a story (even if the report isn't the most well-balanced). But at least the people in the West have the option of either tuning out or seeking out the fruits of the marketplace without fear. The most important possession which the West has, that a trip to the USSR will reaffirm, is the option to choose to know without fear. ■

Great Myths come down

by Andy Spence

In retrospect it is hard for me to say what my expectations of China were before I boarded the Japanese Airlines flight for Narita, Japan. I knew China was crowded, but I could not foresee the seas of bikers incessantly ringing their bells. I knew the country was underdeveloped, but I had taken electricity and many modern conveniences for granted at home. I did not expect the dust and dryness of the air, or the great amount of construction underway in the cities. I knew that all Chinese wore similar clothes, but I did not yet understand, the vast homogeneity I was soon to see. I thought communes consisted of one or two hundred people working hard in the rice fields. I was surprised to learn that most communes were much larger and had schools and banks and that some were involved in industry. These are some of the realizations that changed my typical, preconceived notions of China.

On January 5, the Hamilton College China group left Hong Kong by train. We travelled through the new economic zones of Kowloon Peninsula, an area of sprawling development complemented by scattered agriculture. Much land was cleared, sky-scrapers were going up and construction equipment was everywhere. Finally, we reached the border, marked by a train sign reading 'China, Lo Wu', a barbed wire fence, and a concrete wall. After crossing the border the landscape changed noticeably. It was all tilled with bananas, niagara cane, and other vegetables. There were also water buffalos, rice paddies, and irrigation. People wore large straw hats, and peasants could be seen taking breaks along the tracks. In addition, they were wearing the typical blue and olive drab clothing.

Upon entering Canton we saw a city seemingly impoverished. It did not impress us with grand skyscrapers like those of Hong Kong, but there was a lot of construction here also. The air was dusty, and the people looked different. They did not seem to share any of the worldly concerns of their Hong Kong counterparts.

Nevertheless, the Chinese were personable. At Zhonshow University a few of us, separated from the group, met an English major named Michael. He took us on a tour of the campus, and we began discussing China, the United States, the university, and Communism versus Capitalism. After we tactfully suggested that Communism was good in theory but that it did not work in reality, Michael quickly agreed. Michael introduced us to some of his friends who were particularly interested in our views on the Hong Kong and Taiwan problems. Michael told us that, while dating was prohibited by the university, some people were able to date discretely. Michael and his friends showed us his room. The walls were adorned with various figures, pictures, and memorabilia, just like a room at Hamilton. Finally, we all said good-bye, Michael vowing to see us in the USA.

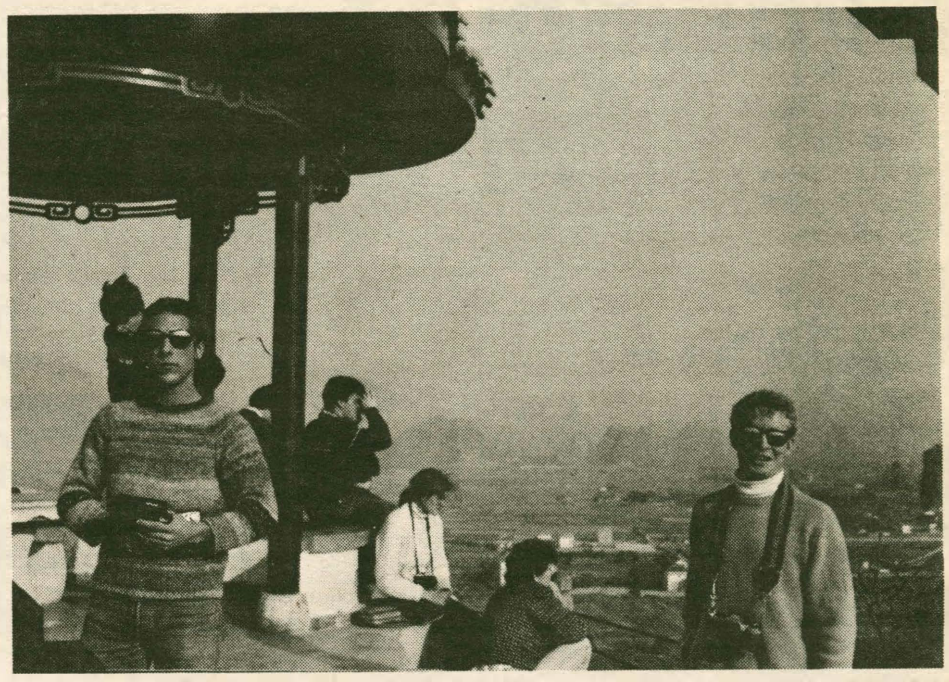
Not all young people are lucky enough to attend college in China. Only 35 percent of them even attend high school. Of these, only 16 percent are accepted into universities. Many of the others are assigned jobs in stores, factories, and communes. It is the latter which is probably the most interesting. Although China has one billion people to feed, it does a surprisingly good job. Much of their success owes to the use of 'nightsoil,' which is human manure. Men are assigned the job of collecting the nightsoil from buildings and carting it to the fields where it can be spread. While it is arguably unsanitary, the nightsoil eventually ferments and provides valuable minerals and organic material which are otherwise depleted, especially in areas growing three crops a year. The Chinese have not mechanized their agriculture. They do not have elaborate sprinkler systems, reapers, or tractors. Instead, the work in labor intensive, requiring back-breaking effort.

Although many young people in China take their lifestyle for granted, at least one person is not happy with hers. Meet Xiu. Her story illustrates not only the darker side of Communism but also the typical Chinese image of the United States: Mike Diebus, Don Mastrangelo, and I were walking on the streets of Chengdu one night looking for a place to buy a beer (there are no bars for the Chinese, but beer can be purchased most anywhere) before going to bed. I was teaching Mike how to say something in Chinese when Xiu, on her bike, overheard us. She stopped and I saw a huge grin stretch across her face as she turned to ask us if we spoke English. We told her that we were looking for a place to buy a beer. As we finished introducing ourselves and telling her that we were Americans, a crowd of people circled us, staring blankly at the 'foreign devils.' Xiu proceeded to take us on a walk through the backstreets of Chengdu, and by the time we had reached the coffee shop, it had closed. We kept talking and learned that Xiu had studied English and had wanted to be an interpreter. She did not, however, make the grade and was relegated to working in a candy store, an assigned job to which she was virtually bound. Because Communism had denied her freedom and challenge, she was bitter, but she did not have enough money to escape since travel is so expensive in China. She resented the Cultural Revolution and knew people affected during its reign of terror. Her dream was to go to the United States, where she imagined there were many tall skyscrapers, a very comfortable way of living, and nice people. After listening to Xiu I began to feel a little depressed because of my helplessness: there was nothing I could do for her. The feeling of helplessness in this context was a new one for me. Soon it was time to say good-bye. Don and I went to our hotel, where Xiu was not allowed, got some gum and magazines, and met Mike and Xiu on a dark streetcorner lined with bamboo. We gave her our gifts and said good-bye, probably forever.

There were great neon signs advertising various products and flaunting an abundance of electricity in the face of the People's Republic of China just across the East China Sea.

There are also many young Chinese people that, unlike Xiu, are happy. Most Chinese recognize that China is underdeveloped but have confidence that their country can modernize. They are strong-willed, and this sense of determination manifested itself in Xiu's dream of coming to the United States. In a hotel bathroom, two young Chinese men noticed a

After listening to Xiu I began to feel a little depressed because of my helplessness: there was nothing I could do for her.



Mao button on my vest. In impressive English they anxiously asked me how I felt about Mao. I told them that I thought Mao loved China but that I could not admire him because of his Cultural Revolution. They agreed that Mao was a little crazy near the end of his life, but they insisted that Mao was responsible for taking China from its war-torn impoverished condition after World War II and turning it into its present condition. It is not uncommon for the Chinese to admit to Mao's weakness or for them to openly display hatred for people such as the Gang of Four, but it is always with the understanding that prosperity awaits the Chinese.

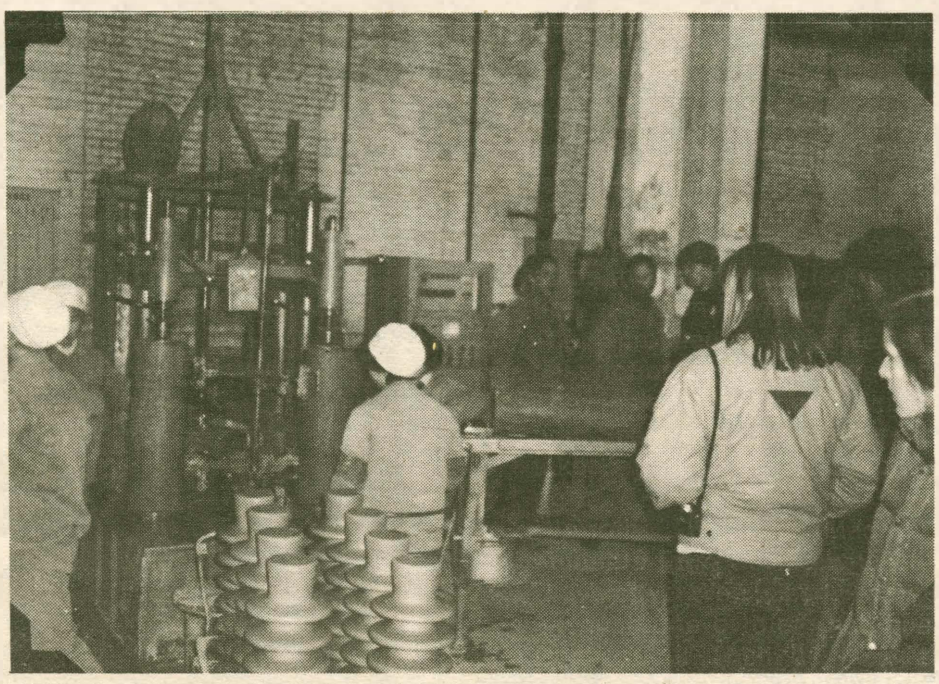
To maintain this determination, the Chinese need only to look so far as the material incentives designed to boost agricultural and industrial production. Subsequently, while the family has traditionally been the unit of production in China, the advent of Communism switched this loyalty to the state as the unit of production. The induction of many new reforms is designed to meet the needs of the many malcontented workers, like Xiu. A peasant family may be responsible for a peice of land, but if the family exceeds the production quota, it may sell the crops on the newly-formed Free Markets. Additionally, it may raise its own pigs and chickens, and the state has encouraged the growth of cottage industries to augment economic growth.

China has also taken strides to attract foreign capital and technology. To make investment in China easier for foreign companies, the Chinese have initiated the following trade practices: machinery can be brought into China free of import and other taxes; joint-venture corporations are exempt from taxes in the first year and significant redemptions follow in the next five years; raw materials bought in China can be purchased at local prices. This includes gas and energy. Land is leased also at favorable prices. Although these incentives seem attractive, foreign business face great frustrations when doing business with the Chinese: China's bureaucratic structure does not lend itself to quick and efficient implementation of joint-venture projects. Also, the Chinese find it hard to reckon with Western contract terms because there are such large language and cultural gaps.

Despite China's determination to advance, many items are still not available to the Chinese. In Shanghai I witnessed an example of what China expert Fox Butterfield calls the "backdoor." In a store in the Shanghai Hotel I noticed a young Chinese woman with a male clerk. Though I was not observing carefully, the male clerk left the store quickly, and the young lady followed about twenty feet behind him. In the second floor lobby ten yards outside the store, the male clerk deposited a single roll of camera film on a chest and without looking back continued on to another store where he began talking with the clerks. In the meantime, the woman pocketted the roll of film and called to her male accomplice, thanking him or something to that effect. In China buying things like camera film may be difficult in public stores, and knowing someone who works in a tourist hotel, like the Shanghai, proves convenient.

Many Chinese asked us to exchange money with them. Since China's currency is not recognized on international markets, tourists are instead given certificates of exchange, which can be changed in other countries. The Chinese value these certificates because they can be given to "guanxi" — connections — working in friendship stores which in most cities are closed to the Chinese citizens. They can, therefore, buy products which are usually available only to tourists.

Although the Chinese suffer from great scarcities, their Taiwanese counterparts enjoyed many luxuries. On the final leg of our journey we visited Taiwan, and we saw scooters and motorcycles instead of bicycles. There were great neon signs advertising various products and flaunting an abundance of electricity in the face of the Peoples Republic of China just across the East China Sea. The Taiwanese took



strong pride in being free of Communist rule, and I will never forget the crowds in Chiang Kai-Shek Memorial Park standing at attention as the national anthem was played, and the country's flag was lowered. Although not Communist, Taiwan is a military state with compulsory military service for men.

Taiwan and China are both beautiful places. Our Taiwan guide related a legend to our group, capturing the meaning of our journeys: one day a piece of heaven fell from the sky and landed in the Atlantic Ocean. This troubled the Lord, and He was anxious to get his soil back. He sent down some angels to retrieve it, but they thought it looked so beautiful where it was that they left it there. One day the soil became the United States. Our guide professed that he thought that all land had its origin in Heaven and that when visiting other countries, we are, in essence, seeing bits and pieces of our Heaven. And what an experience it was.■

Sunbathing with the Sphinx

by Mike Glass

This past winter term, 28 students, including myself were fortunate enough to spend the greater part of January touring Egypt. The trip was broken into halves, the first concentrating on Pharonic Egyptian art, the second on the more recent Moslem and Coptic periods, with an added third for 'extracurricular activities' not a part of the planned itinerary. Though the 'course' fell under the jurisdiction of the Art History department, for many it was a much more broadening experience.

Much of the splendor of Egypt is experienced while viewing mammoth pyramids and tombs, large mosques with towering minarets, temples full of carved relief and hieroglyphics, complete art collections in museums. But while all this was spectacular, awe inspiring, fantastic (insert your own superlative), the most memorable part of the trip was meeting and socializing with the Egyptian people. This was not always feasible since we were not always in contact with the people. But many of us went out in quest whenever we got the chance. We were rarely disappointed with the results. Whether it was smoking from hookah pipes with groups of men in small cafes, negotiating a trade for the women on the trip for a set number of camels (usually in the 20-30,000 camel range), or dancing with people in the streets, we usually managed to seek out a fabulous time wherever we were.

It was not difficult for us to make contact with the people. The Egyptians are very warm, bent on hospitality and making visitors feel welcome. There is a tremendous pride in their country and culture, both of which have survived and evolved for thousands of years. Now, Egypt is a complex mixture of past and present. While much has changed under an influx of Western values, tradition is still very much alive. A manifestation of this is the city of Cairo.

Cairo is one of the most populated cities in the world with a population of about 12 million people. Like urban centers in the United States, there are many cars, tall buildings, wide concrete streets lined with stores, hordes of people, restaurants, movie theatres, and other elements of a Western cosmopolitan city. But there is also abject poverty and city squalor in Cairo. Since there is little rainfall, dirt and car exhaust collect in the streets and fill the air, kicked up by whizzing cars and shuffling feet. Many of the buildings are crumbling. Yet many people live in them anyway, draping blankets over gaping holes which were once intact walls and roofs.

Above much of the rubbish and squalor tower more than a thousand minarets attached to beautiful Moslem mosques. Viewing Cairo from a minaret one gets an excellent view of the hundreds of other similar studies that project above a layer of buildings and reach to the sky. Traditionally, the man responsible for calling the people to prayer would make the ascent up a very long, spiral staircase to the top of the tower. There he would chant, informing Moslems that it was time to pray. Some of the minarets are several stories high, and the call to prayer occurs six times a day. Consequently, the man responsible for the call to prayer had quite a strenuous job. Now the task is done from down below with the aid of a microphone wired to loudspeakers atop the minarets. Still five times a day, like hundreds of years ago, the streets of Cairo are filled with the melodic, wailing chants of the call to prayer.

Many small cities and villages along the Nile contrast with the modern urbanization of Cairo. In these regions people live as they have been doing for literally thousands of years. Since

Egypt gets very little precipitation, the waters of the Nile are the country's life blood. Hence, aside from Cairo, cities along the banks of the Nile are the most heavily populated.

Our view of the Nile came from a boat that cruised from Luzor to Asuar giving us a perspective of both banks at once. Before the construction of the Asian dam, the Nile used to overflow annually, flooding both banks. As a result both banks are lush and green with fields of wheat, bananas, feed grass, and palm trees. These fields are maintained by canals and irrigation systems that carry Nile water to the fields. Many go back to the time of the ancient Egyptians. The lushness abruptly ends in barren desert where no vegetation can be supported.

The people live in huts constructed of mud bricks near the water's edge. They rely predominantly on farming and raising sheep, goats, and cattle for their livelihood. As we glided down the river, women and children would stop their chores and look up, frantically yelling and waving their greetings to us. These people probably see at least a half dozen cruise ships full of tourists each day. Yet they respond with equal intensity and vigor to each one, welcoming all the passengers as the boat slowly makes its way by. In one instance we were playing tapes and singing on the fore part of the boat when a bunch of villagers greeted us. Waving to them, we gave our hello in time and verse, enunciating the words of Michael Jackson loudly, so that our voices would carry to the banks of the Nile over the roar of the boat engines.

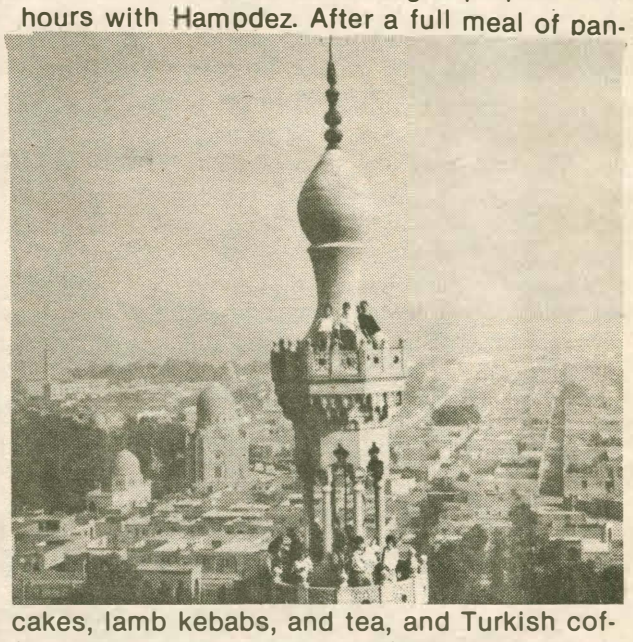
The first week we were in Egypt I noticed something about the culture that really appealed to me. Not only are the people very friendly, but they love to make music, sing, and dance. In other words, they love to party and always seem to be in pursuit of a good time. When Egyptians travel around in a large group, they are certain to equipped with a tambourine and drum. We frequently saw hordes of singing and dancing people surrounding two people banging out rhythms on the drum and tambourine. Upon seeing a group of Americans, they would invariably motion us over to join in; of course, we did. Groups of us could be seen at various times dancing in train stations, outside bus stops, in the streets, and assorted other unlikely places.

Perhaps the best dancing session we partook of occured on the upper deck of the Sheraton Tut (the Nile cruise ship). We had been on the top deck drinking duty-free gin mixed with tonic. Unexpectedly, eight Nubian dancers who had been entertaining down below (and who were the ship's waiters), clad in costume and equipped with the necessary drum and tambourine, came loudly up the steps. The drummer started up a good beat, the tambourine jooined in, and suddenly a group of about fifteen of us were dancing around the empty deck. The fiesta lasted a couple of hours before the waiters went back down below.

Much of our socializing took place in the bazaars; hospitality there is at a peak. The streets are lined with small cafes where men sit around big brass hookah pipes smoking toabacco (many times mixed with hashish), talking, eating, and playing backgammon. Since many of the men did not speak English, their invitations to try a "hit" or two would come in the form of gestures.

We spent hours in the bazaars, not only because it was fun, but also because a single business transaction can take hours. Egyptians like to mix business and pleasure, and they do this by socializing with the customer(s).Before you make a purchase, the shop owner invites you in for tea and cakes, maybe a smoke from a hookah pipe, and sometimes for a full meal. It is only after such graciousness that the actual transaction is made.

In Cairo many had the opportunity to meet a man called Hampdez in the Khan El Khalili bazaar, the largest bazaar in Egypt. The five people who first met Hampdez were so pleased and excited that they brought other members of group back to meet and do business with him. The first group spent five hours with Hampdez. After a full meal of pan-



cakes, lamb kebabs, and tea, and Turkish coffee, the group bought perfume oils, hand-tailored shirts, amber paste, lizard skin wallets, and other assorted items from the great hodgepodge of items sold in the shop. The people who were brought back by the first group were equally pleased by the experience.

I could ramble on about similar expeiences with the people. Most of what I value about the trip involved interacting with them. My only advice to anyone planning to visit Egypt is to plan your trip around the fantastic sights there are to see. But go with an open mind, and don't be afraid to go out, meet, talk, dance, smoke, and socialize with the people. That's what you will remember and cherish the most. ■

Continentals make playoffs

by Jim Perley

There was good news and bad news this past week for the Hamilton College varsity hockey team. The bad news was that the Continentals lost two games to Army and to Union, games that they could have won. The good news is that Hamilton has been selected to participate in the ECAC Division II playoffs.

The ECAC selection committee met this past Wednesday to determine the eight-team field for the Western Division playoffs. Giving special consideration to strength of schedule and results of head-to-head meetings, both of which worked in the Continentals' favor, the committee selected Hamilton as the eighth seed. Coach Batt and Coach Grady were notified late Wednesday afternoon, and Grady rushed into Commons to deliver the good news to the team. Grady later said, "I think we deserve to be in the playoffs, and we're very, very pleased to be selected. The whole team wanted this badly, especially our seniors. They've been frustrated at not making it the last few years and now we've done it. What makes it all the more gratifying is the fact that this is Coach Batt's final season. The team really wanted him to go out in style and now he will." Coach Batt was equally pleased, saying that he was "proud of the team. The boys have worked very hard towards this, especially in the last few weeks. They've come a long way and they deserve this selection."

Mike Marta prepares to unload

Semple

There was some action on the ice as well this week, and it began Monday night when Army invaded Sage Rink. Army, a Division I school, entered the game with a record of 26-4-1 and boasted the ECAC's leading scorer in Mike Symes. If the men from West Point were expecting an easy time of it, they quickly discovered that they were mistaken. Symes scored first for Army on a breakaway, but the Continentals evened things up just a few minutes later on a blast from the left point by Kent Sinson. The first period ended 1-1, but Hamilton carried the play and put constant pressure on the Army goalie. The game was being played at a fast and very rugged pace, but the Continentals were skating stride for stride with the favored Cadets.

Pete Jones shoots for Hamilton

Semple

Hamilton continued to carry the play in the second period, once again severely testing the Army netminder. Down at the other end, goalie Mike Cassier was equal to anything the Cadets could throw at him, making several big stops to keep the game tied. In the second period the game got a little chippy, but the Continentals were far from intimidated by the bigger Army squad, and led by the hard-hitting play of Bob Brown, Pat Routledge, and Geoff Shutt, Hamilton held its own. The only score of the period came with 2:27 left and both teams skating with a man in the penalty box. Tom Duff and Mike Marta broke in two-on-one, and Duff took an excellent pass from Marta and re-directed the puck into the top corner for a 2-1 Hamilton lead.

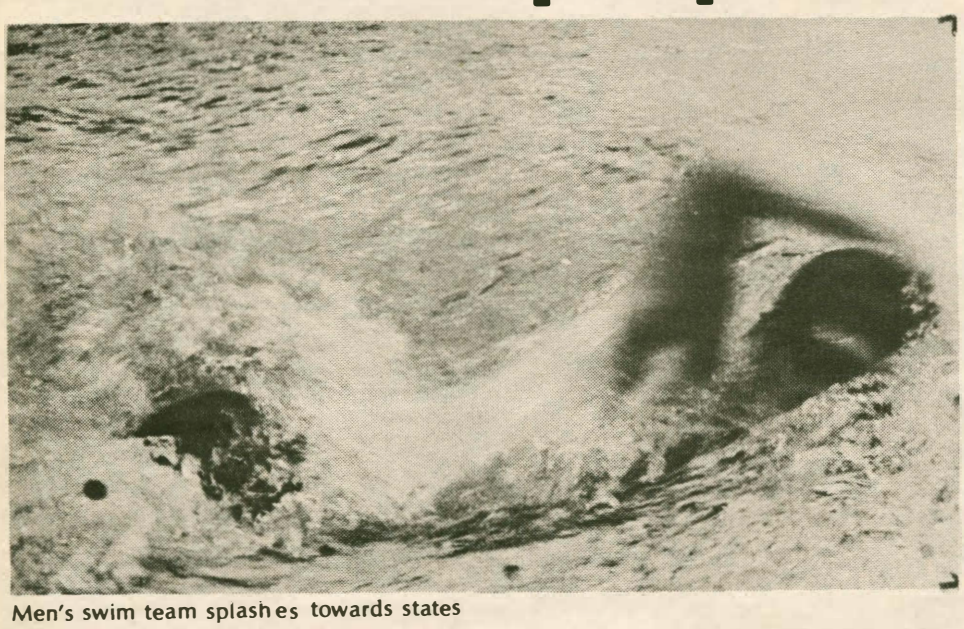
For two periods the Continentals had played great two-way hockey, but the team that came out in the third period looked like a different one. It was Army that was carrying the play now, and ten minutes into the period the Cadets tied it at two on a three-on-one break. A minute and a half later they scored again on a power-play and led 3-2. That goal seemed to take a lot out of the Continentals, and they were never able to regain their earlier form. Army added their third goal of the period to account for the final 4-2 score.

Union came into Sage the following night, having already beaten Hamilton 8-4 earlier this year. It was obvious from the outset, however, that the Continentals were not going to be blown out of this one. Mike Marta got the Continentals on the board first as he converted a Pat Routledge feed for the 1-0 lead. Union answered right back though, and the period ended in a 1-1 tie.

Less than a minute in the second period, Union took a 2-1 lead on a power-play goal that followed a very questionable call on the Continentals. Hamilton had several chances in the next few minutes, and Geoff Shutt finally banged one home from a scramble in front to make it 2-2. It appeared the period would end that way as both teams killed off five-on-three shorthanded situation. But with just five seconds left in the period, Union scored on a partial breakaway to take a 3-2 lead into the locker room. Once again, that goal seemed to demoralize the Continentals.

continued on page 22

Swimmers prepare for states



Men's swim team splashes towards states

by Jim Rest

The men's swim team concluded their dual meet season on a winning note last Saturday by besting an outclassed Union squad 61-41. Finishing the season with a 7-2 dual meet record, the men are now engaged in three rigorous days and nights of state meet competition at Colgate. For fans interested in attending the finals on Saturday, the last night of competition, it begins at 7:30 pm.

Getting Hamilton off to a quick start against Union was the 400 medley relay team of Bob "Guido" Callahan, John Griffin, Nate Hyde, and Burr Martin which won with a 3:58.7 clocking. The momentum continued for the Continentals as Mark "Moon" Mullen (10:57.74) and Scott Brinitzer (11:28.21) cruised to a one-two finish in the 1000 free.

Chris Soltis nabbed second in the 200 free (2:00.05), and Cameron Knight won the 50 free (24.14) and copped second place honors in the 100 free. As the afternoon wore on many Continentals swam exhibition (i.e. did not count) in a sportsman-like effort to keep the score down.

Dave Gordon prepped for his state meet aerial show, where he hopes to spring himself past the national qualifying standard, by accumulating 156.1 points for required diving and 253.75 points for the optional diving competition.

The state meet promises to be a wide open contest where any number of the fifteen teams competing has a legitimate shot at the team title. Coach Thompson believes that his 19-man state meet contingent will fare well, hopefully "placing among the top five in the standings." Thompson expects school records to fall to Ernstrom, Lucas, Pappas, and Carlsson with possible trips to Nationals resulting from the records.

Competing at states for the Continentals are free swimmers Dean Pappas, Chris "Salty dog" Soltis, John "Meat Dish" Smalley, Dave Moore, Nate Hyde, "Moon" Mullen, Burr Martin, and Tom Schoder, breast-strokers Bjorn Carlsson, John Strehle, and Ken Tomkins, IM swimmers Guido Callahan, Ernie Ernstrom, and Brad Didrickson and butterfliers Bobby Lucas and Bob Reed. "It should be a great meet and I am really excited about it," said Coach Thompson. You can catch the team, reputed to be noisier than ever, Saturday with finals beginning at 7:30.

Everybody deserves a chance to make it on their own. Everybody.

Village Pharmacy

Quality ● Courtesy ● Service

19 College St.

Joseph Battaglia, Proprietor
853-5970

Sexual Harassment Grievance Procedure Committee

Fred Wagner, Leavenworth Professor of English, one year term, 853-2193
Esther Kanipe, Associate Professor of History, two year term, 853-6498
Donald Potter, Stone Professor of Geology, two year term, 853-5039
Ruth Sullivan, Associate Dean of Students, one year term, 859-4204
Laura Orth, '84, one year term, 859-4942
Sherman Hall, '85, two year term, 859-7100

S.K. FILMS

need
ENTHUSIASTIC, HARD-WORKING PEOPLE WITH SOME FREE TIME TO HELP WITH PUBLICITY, MONEY COLLECTION AND FILM SELECTION.
WRITE BOX 578
or CALL x7517

BIKE CO-OP

open 12 - 3 Sunday
Basement of Benedict

Rides, Rentals, Repairs

CLINTON CINEMA

THE RESCUERS | MICKEY'S CHRISTMAS CAROL G
© WALT DISNEY PRODUCTIONS
Now Thru Tues.
Fri. Sat. Sun. At 1, 3, 5, 7
Mon. & Tues. at 7

All Seats .99
CLINT EASTWOOD
SUDDEN IMPACT R
Starts Wed.
One Show Wed. & Thurs. at 7:30

Sportlight: Chris Culver

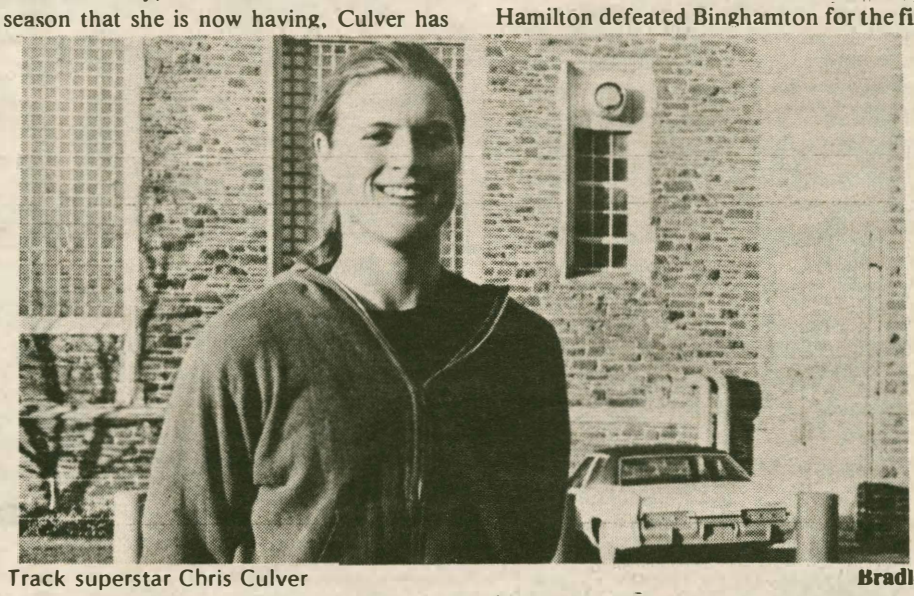
by Bob Hazleton

Looking at the numerous athletic accomplishments of Senior Chris Culver, one will conclude that she is the finest woman athlete at Hamilton College today. Chris, currently a member of the women's winter track team, has set many school records and is now enjoying her best track season on the Hill. Her outstanding ability and performances can be attributed to her natural talent and hard work and also to the coaching of Gene Long.

Even before high school, Chris was a standout in track. At the junior high school in her hometown of Chevy Chase, Maryland, there was no girls' track team. However, Culver and four other girls requested to work with the boy's team, and they were permitted to compete. In fact, they were the only girls in their county who participated in track. While on this team, Culver was a long and high jumper as well as a sprinter. In fact, she always thought of herself as a sprinter until she attended high school.

Culver continued to excel during her years at Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School. At this time, she ran cross-country as well as spring track. Unfortunately she suffered a knee cartilage injury during the spring of her sophomore year, but she recovered and competed in spring track in her last years of high school. Culver competed as a runner and began to learn about some field events such as the shot put, discus, and hurdles. She commented that the track program at ther high school was good and that her coach taught her the basics.

Culver's accomplishments at Hamilton College have surpassed her previous achievements. Unbelievably, she holds Hamilton indoor track records in the long jump, high jump, shot put, 40m hurdles, 50m hurdles, 55m hurdles, 60m hurdles, and as a member of 800m and 1600m relay teams. Furthermore, she holds outdoor records in the 100m hurdles, shot put, and discus. Finally, because of the fine winter season that she is now having, Culver has qualified for the ECAC long jump, shot put, and 55m hurdles and the New York State AIW 55m dash, 55m hurdles, long jump, high jump, and shot put.



Track superstar Chris Culver **Bradley**

Recently, Culver has compiled some unbelievable stats in two meets. In a big win over Union and Williams on January 15, she finished first in the following events: 60m hurdles, 60m dash, 300m run, long jump, and shot put. Remarkably, this was the first time she competed this winter season. She seemed quite pleased with the results of the meet. "It helped me have a positive attitude about the season," said Culver. She also felt that this meet proved that her conditioning has really payed off. Coach Long commented that this performance showed that Culver is far above the level of the average athlete. She turned in another sparkling performance when Hamilton defeated Binghamton for the first time ever. Culver placed first in the high jump, shot put, and 55m hurdles and ran a leg in the victorious mile relay team. As well as finishing second in the long jump, she ran the 800m for the first time and placed fourth.

Because she has performed well in many events, Chris has qualified to compete in the pentathalon. The five events in the pentathalon include the 800m, 55m hurdles, high jump, long jump, and shot put. Culver stated, "It has been a dream come true to be in the pentathalon." She has had to withstand injuries, academic pressures, and a lack of practice time. Being a versatile athlete, Culver has had trouble finding time to practice all her events. She has taken care of this problem through her workouts, which consist mainly of running. Furthermore, she learned most of her technique during high school. However, she presently spends two hours per week practicing certain field events.

Culver has an extremely positive attitude towards Hamilton College and Coach Long. Before she enrolled at Hamilton, Chris knew that academics are stressed heavily here, and she decided to choose that priority. Coach Long feels that Culver has become even more mature this semester now that she has concentrated more on her schoolwork and has found the right balance between academics and track. Chris feels that Coach Long is the perfect coach for Hamilton College becase of his stress on academics, and he has helped her find this balance. Chris appreciates him not only as a coach but as a person. Finally, she says that it has been a pleasure to use the facilities at Hamilton, and she believes that Hamilton has the best indoor track that she has ever competed on.

Certainly, Culver is not only a fine athlete but also a fine person. Coach Long commented that she has always shown humility during her years at Hamilton. Culver, who is a religion major, is hoping to apply to a seminary and become a minister. Coach Long fittingly sums up the achievements of Chris Culver: "She is the best all-around woman athlete that Hamilton College has ever had."

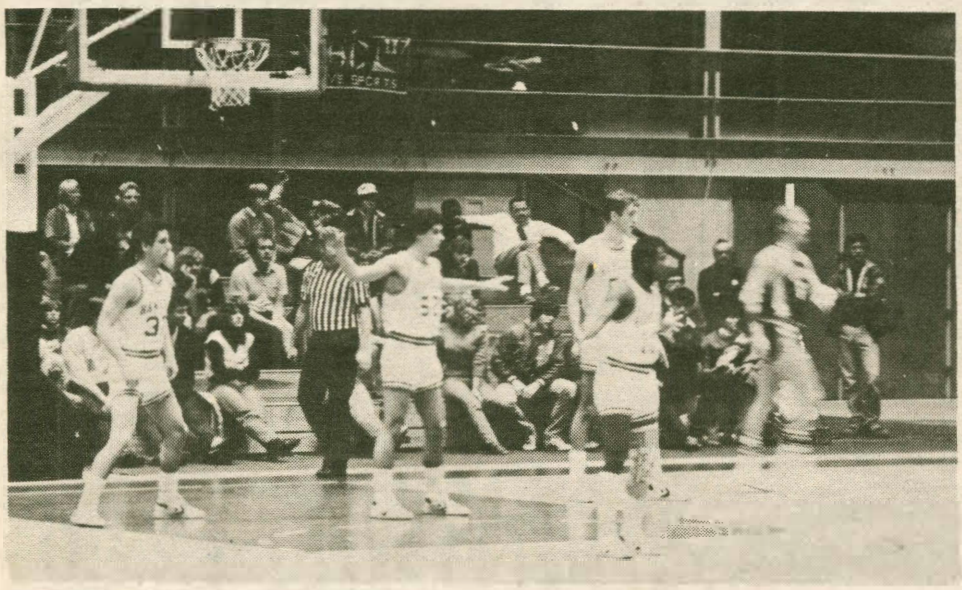
Hoopsters drop three, now 16-7

by Mike Lombardi

The road can be a cruel place for a college basketball team — just ask Tom Murphy. Following a thrilling victory over Hartwick, Murphy took his Continentals on the road to visit Nazareth, Rochester, and Albany State. Hamilton lost all three.

After a blazing 11-0 start the Continentals are reeling, having dropped 7 of 12 games, including four of their last five. Their final regular season game was last night at Colgate and their hopes for hosting the ECAC tournament are diminishing. A memorial service might be in order if the tourney goes elsewhere.

After the Hartwick game sophomore forward Izzy Perez, looking ahead to Nazareth, stated, "Nazareth might be the best team we'll play all year." The Golden Flyers certainly proved it, thrashing the ineffective Blue, 87-64.



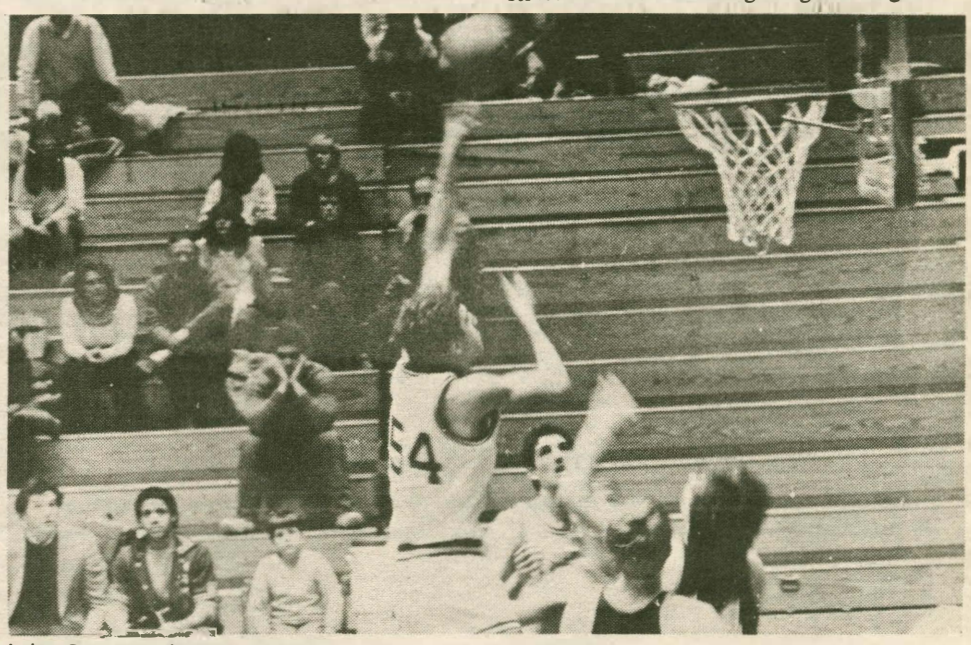
Actually, Hamilton was competitive in the first half, trailing by four, 37-33, at the intermission. However, the second half belonged to the Rochester-based school, as Nazareth shot a superb 64 percent from the floor, outscoring the Blue 50-31 in the stanza. The Flyers were led by captains Lawrence Marony and Paul Cummings, who netted 25 and 23 points respectively.

For Hamilton, Larry Kollath turned in another outstanding game. The 6-5 junior captain canned 27 points and grabbed 10 rebounds in the losing effort. John Cavanaugh added 11 points.

The following night the Buff-n-Blue trekked across town to face the University of Rochester. The Yellow Jackets nipped Hamilton 65-62 in a game where the Continentals shot only seven free throws (converted four) to Rochester's 20 (made 11), and were whistled for 18 fouls compared to U. of R.'s 10. You can draw your own conclusions.

Bobby Moore was on target for Hamilton, scoring 24 points on 12-22 (.545) shooting. John Cavanaugh also played well, dropping in 18 points and snaring 13 boards. Larry Kollath, once again, played superbly, adding 13 points and a whopping 18 rebounds.

The Continentals' next opponent was Albany State. Prior to the contest, a cautious Kollath noted, "Even though their record is only 12-9, they're always tough at home." They were definitely too tough for the Blue Tuesday night, as the Great Danes were victorious, 65-58.



John Cavanaugh skies for two

Although the Danes had the home court advantage, Hamilton's did it to themselves shooting an atrocious 23-65(.354)from the floor. Hamilton's "bricking" was exemplified by their usually consistent shooting frosh forward John Cavanaugh, who could connect on only 6-21 attempts. Cavanaugh and Bobby Moore led the Continentals with 17 apiece, while Kollath chipped in 15, and took rebounding honors (so what else is new?) with nine.

The game was a close struggle the entire way, with Albany taking a 27-22 halftime lead. The game was won by Albany State at the foul line. Although each team had 23 goals, the Great Danes shot a remarkable 19-21 from the charity stripe, while Hamilton could manage only 12-18. The Blue's chief nemesis from the line was Albany's guard Dan Croutier, who sank 10 of 10 freebies, including several down the stretch while amassing a game high 18 points. Dave Adam and John Mracek popped 12 points each and Wilson Thomas contributed 10 to the Great Dane attack.

Hoop Scoops:...Kollath continues to lead the squad in scoring(14.8 ppg)and rebounding(12.4 rpg). With stats like that it's going to be tough to keep the "big fish" off an All-America team...Senior captain Bobby Moore and freshman phenom John Cavanaugh are tied for runner-up in scoring with 13.3 ppg averages. Izzy Perez follows at 10.3 ppg...Frosh Bill Geitner is the Buff-n-Blue assist king, handing out 7.3 per game.

Skaters to face R.I.T.

continued from page 19

The play in the third period was very ragged, with neither team really taking control. Then, with seven minutes remaining and Hamilton pressing to tie the game, a Union skater banged in a loose rebounds to put Union up 4-2. Things looked bleak as the Continentals were unable to muster a serious challenge on the Union goalie. But with just under two minutes remaining, they got a power-play goal from Pete Jones to pull within one. Jones' goal came on his own second and third effort as he put in a spinning back-handed shot from the slot after the Union goalie had made two big saves. That was as close as Hamilton would get, however, as they had trouble getting the puck out of their end to allow Coach Batt to pull the goalie. Union won 4-3.

Hamilton plays Oswego Thursday night in Sage Rink at 7:30, but they have to be looking ahead just a little bit to the playoffs. The Continentals, seeded eighth, will travel to Rochester to play top-seeded RIT this Saturday at 7:30. RIT defeated Hamilton 8-2 earlier this season, and the Continentals know that they'll be the underdogs, but they appear confident. As Coach Grady says, "Anything goes in the playoffs. RIT is certainly a better team, they're the class of the field. But in a one-game situation you throw all that out. Upsets happen all the time, in any sport, and if we can play our best, one can happen this Saturday up in Rochester." Mike Marta agrees, saying "Individually, RIT is better than we are. They have more depth also. But if we play together as a team, anything can happen. We think we can win, and if we didn't think so we shouldn't even bother playing." One setback for Hamilton is the loss of co-captain Bobby Howe. The scrappy winger is suffering from a pinched nerve in his shoulder and will be unable to play, according to Grady.

So the retirement of Greg Batt has been put off for at least one more game, as Phil Grady waits patiently to take the reins from Batt starting next year.

Marta wins a faceoff

Women's squash at 11-3

by Frank Baldwin

The women's squash team suffered its third defeat of the season last weekend at the hands of Middlebury College. They lost the competition five matches to two, with Kathy Calkins and Hally Mason accounting for the two Hamilton victories. Though the loss dropped the team's season record to 11-3, co-captain Kate Wallace pointed out that the team had come a long way since the last time they played Middlebury, when the Continentals lost 7-0. This time, she said, all the matches were close, and the overall match was "a lot closer than the numbers would seem to indicate."

Apart from the chance to compete against a good team, Wallace felt that something more substantial had come out of the weekend. She said that Geraldine Knortz, the women's athletic director, talked to the head coach of Middlebury about strengthening the schedule for next year. They discussed dropping some of the weaker club teams, such as St. Lawrence and William & Mary, and adding some tougher teams in the Boston area.

The Continentals wind up the regular season with a home match against Cornell this weekend, and Wallace says "we ought to win easily."

If the administration grants the funds, Wallace, the team's no.1 player and Lisa Regan, no.2, will compete in the nationals at Wesleyan the weekend of March 2. Sixty-four athletes from all three divisions will compete in the single elimination tournament.

Reflecting on the season, Wallace said, "It was definitely a successful one. Winning the Howe Cup, especially, reassured and encouraged us, since we started out a little shaky." Wallace feels that next year's team will also be strong, as it is losing only two members.

THE ABC'S OF READING
a magazine for nonfiction
IS NOW ACCEPTING NON-FICTION ARTICLES FOR THE SPRING ISSUE
Students, Faculty, and Alumni are encouraged to submit work by March 9, 1984
Send to Box 497
DEADLINE: MARCH 9

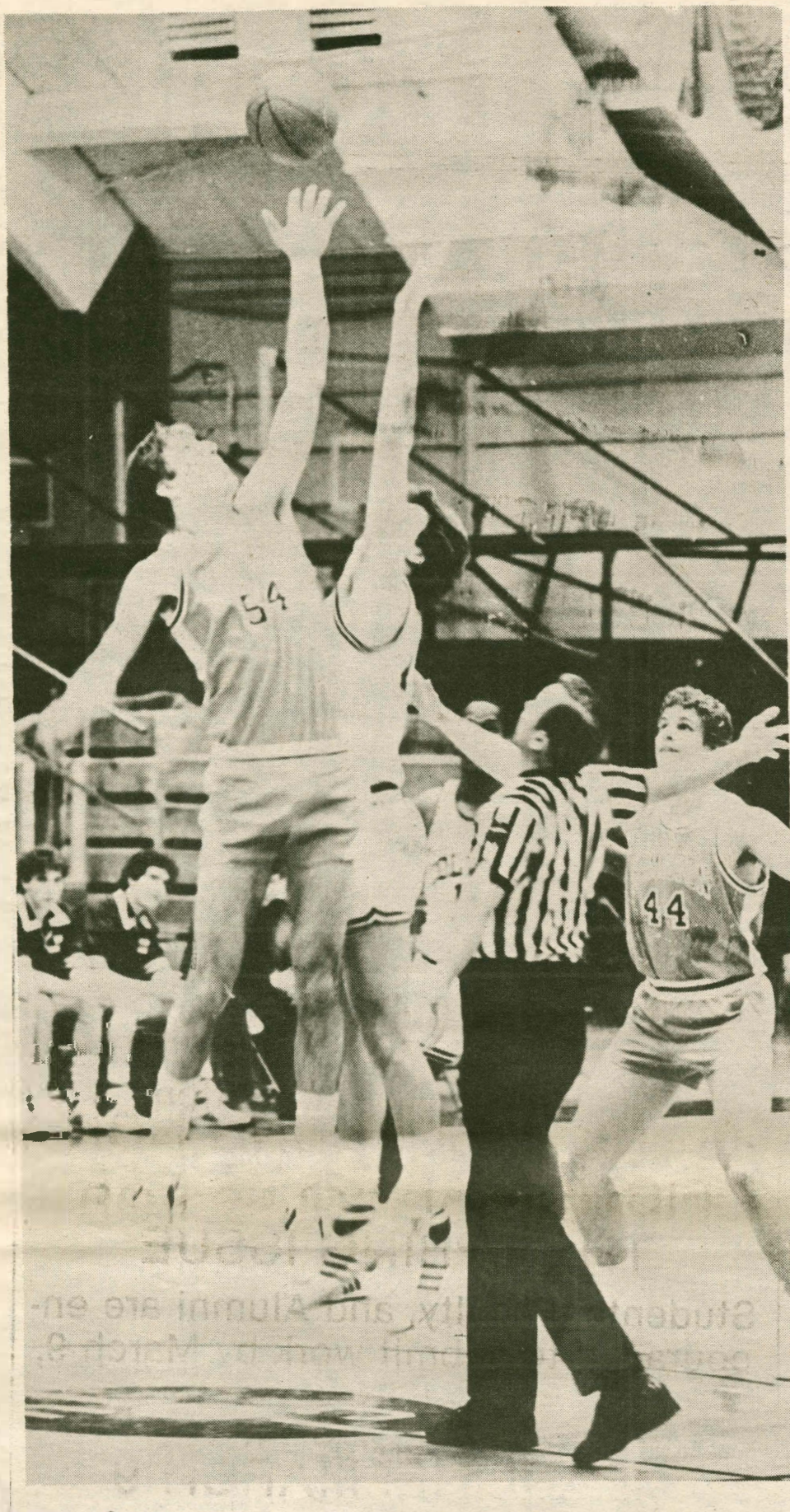
CLINTON AUTO SERVICE, INC.
N.Y.S. INSPECTIONS
MAJOR OR MINOR REPAIRS
DIESEL ENGINE REPAIRS
FRONT-END ALIGNMENTS
Fred and Judy Wollin
Owners
Monday through Saturday 8 am to 5 pm
MEADOW STREET CLINTON, NEW YORK 13323 853-5573

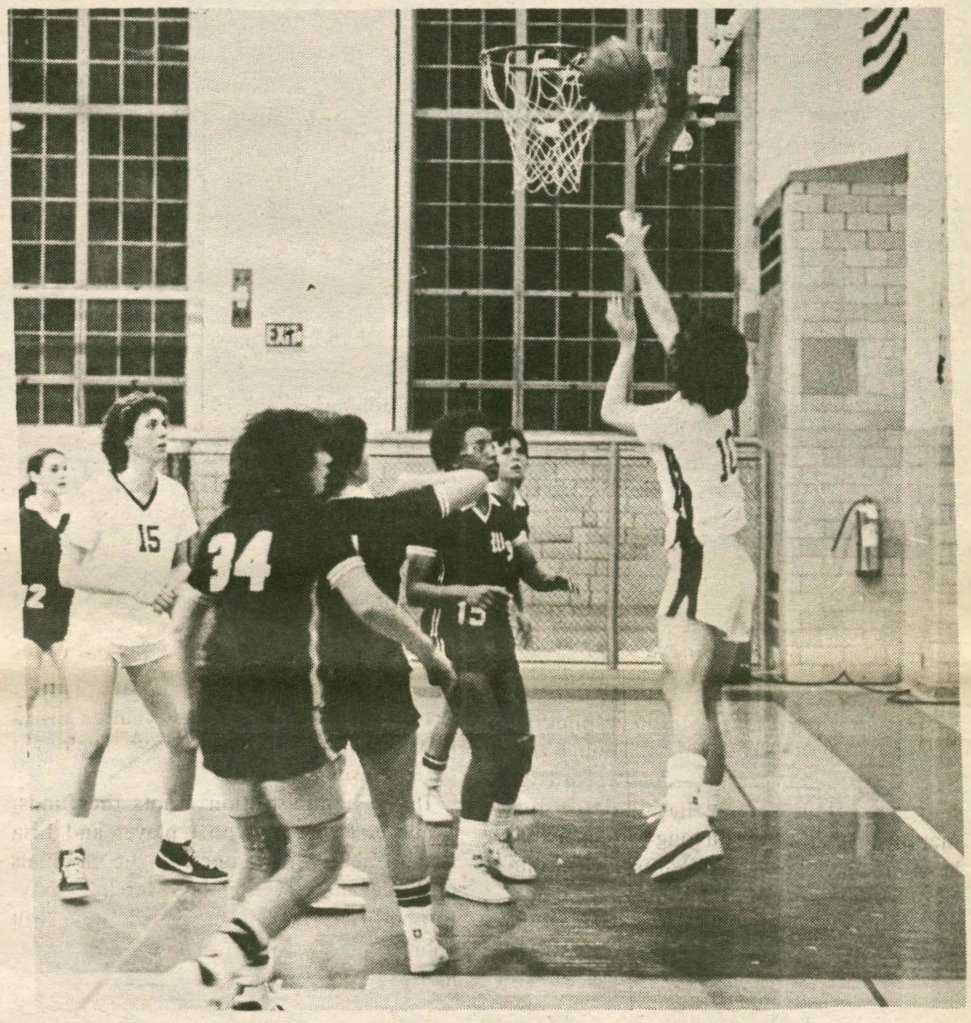
SHARE THE COST OF LIVING
Give to the American Cancer Society.®

SYMEON'S

AUTHENTIC GREEK CUISINE
Everything Cooked Fresh
New York Strip Steaks Pasticho
● Moussaka ● Greek Antipasto
● Gyros ● Souvlaki ● Spinach Pies
● Fish Fry ● Beer ● Wine
Expanded Dining Facilities
Open 7 Days
736-4074
4941 Commercial Drive
Yorkville

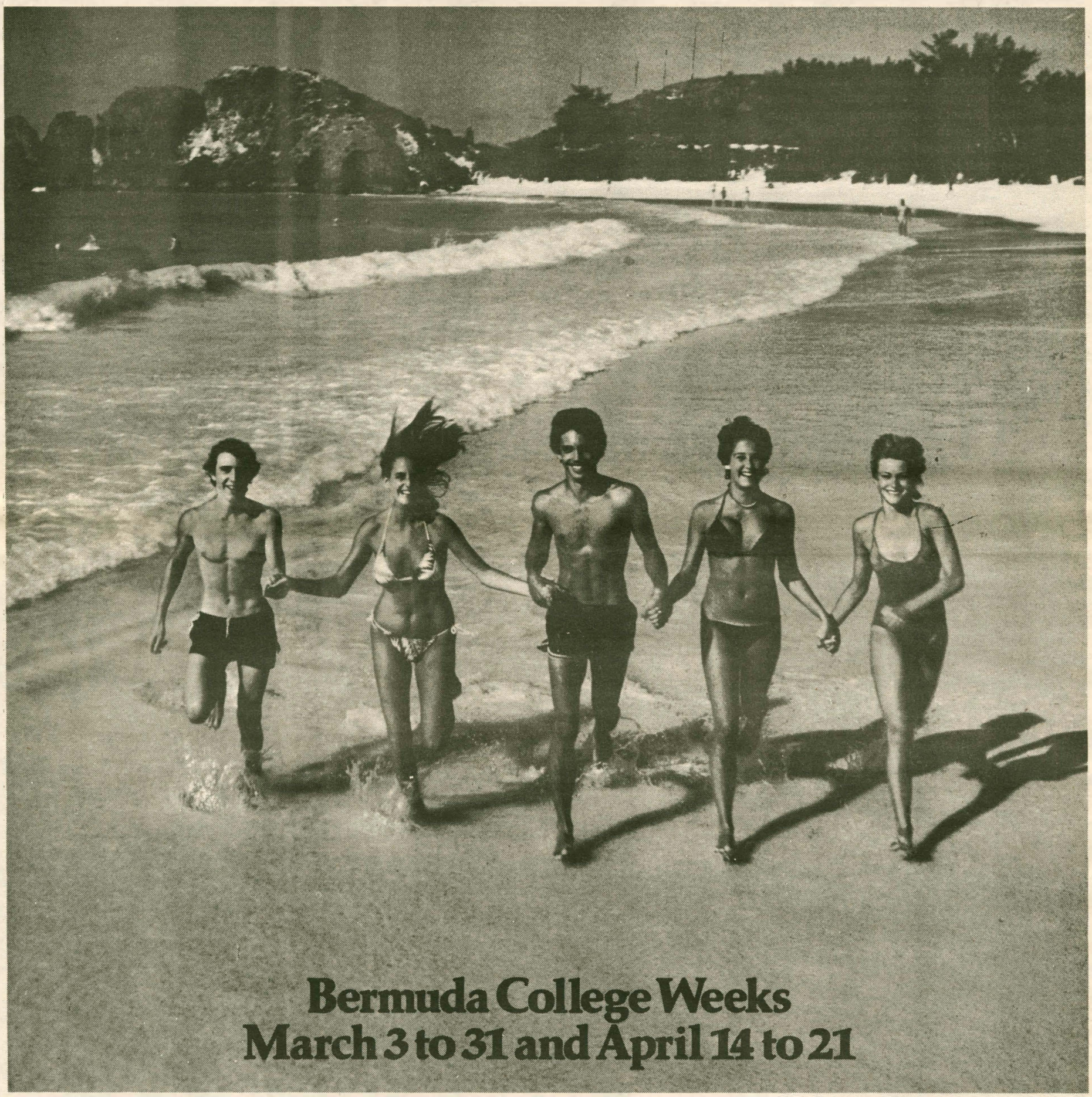
VIDDYO
32 College Street Clinton
853-3610
The Newest and Best in VHS Movies
1 DAY RENTAL - $2.50
4 DAY RENTAL - $5.00
VCR's Available for Rental
Open 2-10 pm Tues.-Sunday





WINTER SPORTS WRAP-UP

A week of pink Bermuda beaches and warm Bermuda sun. Are you tough enough to take it?



Bermuda College Weeks March 3 to 31 and April 14 to 21

One of our previous college visitors described this event as "a week of wretched excess." An exaggeration perhaps, but not altogether inaccurate.

Your week begins with a Sunday night Get Acquainted bash at one of our hotels, clubs or discos—meeting old friends, making new ones. The next morning, the tough part begins.

Spending day after sun-drenched day on soft, pink beaches. Swimming, tanning, body-gazing. Imbibing our special libations. Enjoying free beach buffet lunches, free calypso and steel band waterside concerts, even a free cruise—all courtesy of the Bermuda Department of Tourism.

What will you do with your free time? What won't you do! Bermuda is famed for its snorkeling and sailing, tennis and golf. For its fine restaurants, discos and British pubs. And for its fabulous mopeds—everybody's favourite way to tour the island.

Think you can handle a week of this? Talk to your campus friends, and see your Campus Travel Representative or your Travel Agent for complete details.

For more information, including a Bermuda College Weeks brochure, contact your Campus Travel Representative or your Travel Agent.

Couldn't you use a little Bermuda this spring?

Bermuda

Letters

The logistics of Psi U's standing

Editor's note: The following is a letter consigned by Dean Jervis and Gordon Ferguson, Psi Chapter of Psi U president, listing the reasons for and the terms of the Psi U probation.

To the Hamilton Community:

We write to inform you of the recent events concerning the Psi of Psi Upsilon at Hamilton. Early last fall, it came to the attention of the Hamilton Administration that drug dealing was taking place in the Psi U chapter. Dean Jervis communicated her concern to Dan Sixsmith, undergraduate President. As a result of that conversation. Psi Alumni Trustees met with undergraduates on September 17, 1984, and both passed an amendment to the Chapter constitution which expressed unalterable opposition to the possession of or traffickng in illegal controlled substances by pledges or brothers of Psi Upsilon and the determination to expel any member trafficking in those substances. These actions were reported to the Dean of Students.

Subsequently, as a result of police investigations on campus, evidence came up that some drug dealing was continuing both at Hamilton and in the Psi Chapter and that there was marijuana growing in a locked closet in the basement of Psi U. With the consent and cooperation of Sixsmith, Hamilton Vice President O'Leary and Dean Jervis confiscated the marijuana on January 25, and turned it over to the Oneida County Sherriff's Office for disposition. It has been suspected that the equipment used in growing the plants was stolen College property; this is not the case. The owner of the plants has been identified and has since been expelled from the fraternity by the undergraduates. The presence of the plants was known to some members of the fraternity but not to the officers. Furthermore, and perhaps more serious, officers of the fraternity had been aware that another member of the Psi and resident of the house was continuing to deal in cocaine, and though they had attempted to persuade him to stop, they had not taken steps to expel him in accordance with the resolution passed in the fall.

Several students have now been suspended from Hamilton for drug distribution, including the two members of Psi U. In addition, because of this evidence of complicity on the part of the House in continued dealing in illegal drugs, President Caravano, Dean Rice, and Dean Jervis have suspended recognition of Psi U as a fraternity associated with Hamilton College. Suspension of recognition will have the following practical effects for the spring term 1984:

1. A committee of alumni trustees, undergraduate officers, and a faculty advisor will be designated by the fraternity. That committee will be responsible for seeing that the terms of the probation are met.

2. The Chapter will provide the Dean of Students with a complete list of current members, indicating those who live in the house.

3. Current residents of the house may continue to live there for spring term 1984.

4. Kitchen and dining facilities are to be closed.

5. No rushing or pledging of new members.

6. No collective activities by the fraternity, including hosting of social events and fielding of intramural teams. Members may play on intramural teams but must be a minority of the members of any team. The intramural basketball team may complete the present season. Social service activities are permitted.

7. Current members may meet in the house for fraternity business, and may hold one off-campus working retreat.

8. Current members may elect officers for '84-'85 and will inform the Dean of Students of the results of the election.

9. Collective responsibility for actions of members. Infractions of College policy by individuals must be reported to the Dean of Students and these individuals must bear consequences of their actions. If the group is implicated in infractions or does not cooperate in assignment of responsibility to individuals, the group will be held responsible and it will be considered a breach of the probation.

For 1984-85:

1. The House will be closed. No members will be permitted to live there.

2. They may not rush or pledge new members.

3. They may host no social events.

4. They may not field intramural teams.

5. Probation will continue.

For 1985-86:

1. Continuation of status for 1984-85.

The College will consider an appeal for reinstatement for 1985-86 in the spring of 1985 if there has been no further evidence of antisocial behavior during the interim.

Dean Jervis has been meeting with officers and Psi Alumni Trustees of the House to work out details of the suspension. On February 13, Dean Jervis, Dean Rice, and President Caravano met with Henry B. Poor, Executive Vice President of Psi U International. We can, therefore, report that we all look forward to working together toward the reinstatement of the Psi Chapter of Psi U as a constructive element of the Hamilton community.

Jane L. Jervis
Dean of Students
Gordon Ferguson,
President of Psi Chapter
of Psi U

Offended by women's work

To the Editor:

Having recently witnessed a viewing of a video-tape prepared by a number of female Hamilton students concerning women's fears at Hamilton, I feel compelled to express my dissatisfaction with comments made by Prof. Carol Bellini-Sharp.

As a member of a fraternity, and more importantly, as an out-going president of one, I was particularly offended by her statement referring to fraternities as sporting clubs, with our primary sport being women. I feel that these comments are a disservice to me as an individual, to my fraternity and all others, and to the College as a whole. They are unbecoming of Ms. Bellini-Sharp as an academic and a professional because they are largely untrue, and based on an ignorance of the intricacies of the fraternal relationship. The gross generalizations made in the video were based on prejudices which are no less abhorrent than the ones which we males are purported to uphold.

As President of Chi Psi, I have never encouraged nor condoned conduct which could be offensive to women, and which is unbecoming a member of this fraternity. On several occasions where I felt a member's behavior to be inappropriate, he recieved a reprimand from me. On one such occasion, I ended a party abruptly by turning off the music because I considered members' actions to be particularly offensive. This action was supported by the majority of the membership of Chi Psi, including later those who prompted it.

Given my feeling that I and my fraternity have been misrepresented, I request an immediate and direct apology from Ms. Bellini-Sharp. Please be advised that a copy of this letter is being sent to both the Dean of the College and the Dean of Students to register my complaint with those authorities, as well as *The Spectator*.

Sincerely,
Mark G. Russoniello '84
President, Chi Psi Fraternity
cc: C. Duncan Rice
Jane L. Jervis
Editor, *The Spectator*

Reneging on CVD?

To the Editor:

It is with deep admiration and great pleasure that I sarcastically thank Dean Jervis for reneging on Community Values Day by sweepingly stereotyping Hamilton students as "genteel middle class people. . ."

Congratulations Dean Jervis, you have done yourself and this college a disservice.

Martinus Edward Ader '87

Op-Ed

Democrats defined

Frank Bifulco

First, let me state that in using the term Democrat I am *not* referring to the vast majority of Americans who carry such an affiliation. No, I am referring to the current crop of Democratic nominees for the office of the President — The Magnificent Seven (I'll consider Reuben Askew an aberration and drop him from the list) are currently engaging in daily speeches reminiscent of the garbage uttered in anti-American circles during the Vietnam years.

Leading the way we have George McGovern. Following the death of Soviet leader Yuri Andropov, McGovern stated that "Andropov was one of the Soviet Union's most intelligent and realistic leaders...[having served] during the administration of one of the most ill-informed and dangerous men ever to occupy the White House. All that for a man who continued the nuclear escalation in Europe, continued the atrocities being perpetrated against Afghan women and children, massacred 269 innocent civilians on board an airliner, and who has headed the world's foremost terrorist organization, almost adding the Pope to its collection of prizes.

Alan Cranston got into the act also. "Reagan," he declared, "is a dangerous man who has left a legacy of fear and hatred." And let's not forget Walter "The Whiner" Mondale: "Reagan is not a moderate or conservative, but a radical." I beg to differ, Fritz. If Reagan were a radical he'd be on the platform and policy committee of the Democratic National Committee.

That's not all. Mondale noted that Reagan could fill vacancies to the Supreme Court (horrors!!). Even John Glenn wasn't beyond cheap shots, noting that Reagan has ordered the "indiscriminate killing of innocent women and children in Beirut." Where, Johnny? And have you ever heard of Afghanistan?

In short, we have the mindset of the New Left within the Democratic hopefuls. The enemy of peace is not the Soviet Communist Party and the militaristic Politburo; it is the President of the U.S. and the U.S. Defense Department. Right-wing death squads (El Salvador) are morally reprehensible, but left wing death squads (U.S.S.R.) are to be loved and cuddled.

As usual, the media has been soaking up this smut with a vengeance. Because the media shares the demagogic views of the Democratic nominees, their watchdog function has been temporarily suspended — again. There are daily features on the "dirty" character of the conservative campaign organizations such as NCPAC, but nothing at all on the leftish rhetoric employed by the Democrats or their subsidiary clients. Senator Jeremiah Denton, a Vietnam POW is an "Extremist zealot." Senator Orin Hatch is a "right-wing extremist leader." Jake Garn is a "New Right Fanatic". If John F. Kennedy were alive today, he'd be tagged as an ultra-conservative kook.

To sum up, there is absolutely no difference whatsoever between the propaganda being spewn forth by the Democratic and what can be heard daily by tuning in to Radio Moscow. Whoever said "politics stops at the water's edge" never knew the face of contemporary American politics.

Op-Ed

A liberal view of PAC's

Scott Moore

Special interest groups are constantly berated by Reagan's supporters as if they were some kind of inanimate objects. These things somehow hypnotize unsuspecting Democrats like Walter Mondale and hold them for ransom. They are evil devices which distort public policy and are a constant detrement to our society.

We must remember, however, that special interest groups are a product of our own political culture. They allow the member of the group to have some impact on public policy through collective action. The people who form and join these special interests have specific grievances and have power in their numbers. The important fact to remember is that these groups are not inanimate objects, but are Americans who have organized because that is the only way that they can be heard by Congress and the White House.

The occupant of the White House has failed to hear the cry of these Americans. Mr. Reagan claims that he wants to trim the government in order to allow the individual to climb out of the pit dug by the government. Yet Mr. Reagan has failed to realize that the government has grown to a large extent because people need its help to become individuals. People need the Federal government to protect their civil rights, and yet Reagan has continually abridged these rights with policies like requiring certain Federal employees to take polygraph tests.

Mr. Reagan has failed to address many women's issues. Twenty years after the Equal Pay Act of 1964 was enacted, the average woman worker still earns roughly sixty percent of what her male counterpart takes home. Women and blacks are two sections of the population who have been discriminated against in our history, and as unemployment statistics who, they are still fighting for equality.

He has failed to address many problems that the unemployed face. He has failed to address the problem that many economists, including his own, have warned of — the massive deficit. He has failed to address the problem of a deteriorating industrial base. Because of all of these unanswered problems, special interest groups have organized and have given their support to Mr. Mondale.

An opinion voiced last week (see "The Trouble with Fritz," *Spectator*,2/17) failed to associate these inanimate special interest groups with American citizens who have specific problems with the Reagan Administration. I must disagree with the statement which claims, "the only really interesting thing about the Democratic primaries this year is how uninteresting they really are." The point of interest lies in the relative uniformity of the Democratic party against Mr. Reagan. As Richard Reeves points out in a recent *New York Times Magazine* article, "The Ideological Election," the interesting aspect of this year's election is the polarity of views in the two major parties. The debate, he emphasizes, has been drawn along very strong ideological lines. The Republican align themselves with views of less government and the new Federalism, while Democrats still see the government as a protector of civil liberties and necessary for solving problems in our society. The Democrats are not necessarily arguing for more government, but instead argue for social justice. Reagan seems to think many of the problems will solve themselves. Mondale and the Democrats see the problems of poverty and civil rights and industrial decline needing solutions. The American of view.

Many people seem to think that no Democrat can defeat Mr. Reagan in November, but we must not underestimate the special interests in America. These interests are not abstractions. They are men and women who disagree fervently with many Reagan policies, and more importantly, they are votes that can defeat an incumbent President.

'Gotta love it'

Lori Rottenberg

From speaking to some of my friends who are freshmen at other noble institutions, I've discovered that Hamilton is indeed a wonderful and complex academic environment. It is unique in that, though I can now whip out a mean, typed, three-page essay in less than as many hours, I have been rendered completely incapable of speaking the English language. Or at least I cannot speak it to anyone who is not a Hamiltonian. Since this is not a three-page essay, I won't become lost in concise rhetoric, but instead, witness this conversation between myself and a friend from RPI (which, ironically enough, has no English requirement). It is a marvelous example of culture shock, for in this segment, you will see that poor Chris is still under the strange delusion that people in college are intellectuals.

"So, Lori, how are the rigors of college life treating you?" he asks with just the proper note of thoughtful sarcasm in his voice.

"Well, after J-term in Spain, I was kind of psyched to get back, you know? So now I'm ready to tool away, and quit blowing things off, and stuff. I mean, I'm not going to turn into a total dweeb, of course because there's always 'tails and everything, but there was just no need for my grades last term." In my tyrade, I failed to notice Chris' eyebrows become one, his nose scrinch into a ball, and in general, his face contort with an expression of confusion and disbelief.

"I mean, last term, I was totally out of control with the party scene. Hey, by the way, have you heard of something called an "alternative beverage" at RPI?

"Like Diet Coke?"

"Well, I'm not sure. It's always supposed to be at frat parties, whatever it is, but I've never seen it. Or even in stores. Really bizarre."

"Maybe you can only get it in Utica," he ventured. Then, trying to channel the threads of my dialogue that he understood into something comprehensible, he asked me about my spring courses.

"Oh, my courses are sooo cool. It's a nice balance this time: two real ones and two guts."

"I didn't know you were pre-med."

" What?"

"So, are you taking anatomy or biology or both?"

"Chris, you're, like, really blowing me away with these weird questions. Don't they feed you properly there? Gotta love ARA, huh?" By now, Chris' face looked like a squished Ken doll heard as he tried to reason and rationalize the paradox before him. You see, I had won our high school's Excellence in Communications Prize just eight short months ago.

"Is 'blowing you away' like "blowing it off'?" he, in the true spirit of scientific inquiry, asked.

"No, not at all. And don't confuse those with 'blowing (someone) off', which is what I sometimes do to guys at parties, and what they sometimes do to me. And speaking of guys, Chris, do the guys at RPI have secret rituals called 'lifting' and 'playing hoop'? And by the way, did you know that every third word out of the mouth of the average Hamiltonian is 'like'?" Drool had started to collect at one corner of Chris' agape mouth, and his eyes had a funny glazed look. He reminded me of the last 'Around-the — World party I was at. Completely out of control. I was going to tell him, but I didn't want to unwittingly introduce another foreign term and thereby cause psychological collapse.

"Chris, do you know what really bums me out about Hamilton? Like, they vacuum the leaves off the lawn, like every other day in the fall, you know? But in the winter they can't afford a ten-pound bag of kitty litter to sprinkle on the glaciers that pose as sidewalks. Absolutely no need for that, you know? Gotta love winters in Clinton. We can't even walk down to the Rok because of the ice on the hill. Leaves us truly bummed."

He was becoming incoherent: "Why do you have to be in love with a rock? Isn't a bum what you find at the Bowery? And how do you vacuum leaves? And why would you want to?"

"You know, Chris, at first, I was, like, really psyched to see you, but you're acting soooo weird."

" So you're taking Psychology, then?"

" Chris, you're on the final frontier. Like, total space, you know?" At this point he fainted, and I left him there (Basic Apathy 101 — everyone takes it here, like Library Instruction). Then I went back home, pulled out my old yearbook and looked at the things that people wrote to me in the back. Honestly, it was enough to bum anyone out. I mean, Chris wrote I was, like, articulate and everything. In my mind, even though he was out of control, I wanted to applaud him, but then I thought better of it and began to snap my fingers instead.

Editorial

A Veil — and Fears

The videotaped presentation of "Women's fears at Hamilton" has sparked some debate regarding the many concerns of women on the Hill. Filmed and produced over J-term by the students of a women's studies course called "Women in Technology," it bluntly reasserts that women at Hamilton are not sheltered from the second-class citizens role predominant in our society. In fact, women at Hamilton may appear worse off.

The 11-minute documentary presents fears of women on campus (faculty and students) by relating a variety of experiences that to some were shocking, but to others commonplace. Whatever the reaction, the experiences related were and are real and must be given the attention of the entire Hamilton community.

Sexism, discrimination and harassment are all words we have heard before; we must not forget that these words stand for deep-felt feelings of guilt, apprehension, and hurt for some people. The experiences drawn upon for the documentary have enlightened the community (or, at least, those members of the community that attended) by heightening their awareness of the fears of women at Hamilton. Doesn't it weaken (if not polarize)the community if a segment of the population is intimidated — intentionally or not — by another segment?

The purpose of the documentary is to educate the community, to remove the veil of ignorance, and to convey a personal (i.e., Hamilton) point of view on a topic of staggering proportions. So what are we going to do about it.

More lessons: Burglary on the Hill

Last week, we were taught a lesson we did not particularly want to learn: that the outside world cannot be ignored, society's rules apply here also, and we will be held responsible for our actions. Students, we've unfortunately discovered, can be criminals.

This week, we have lesson no.2. If Chapter one were entitled "Students as criminals," then Chapter two might be appropriate titled "Students as victims." As we were shown by the recent arrest of one student and two Oriskany Falls residents, crime exists — and will continue to exist — here, as it does elsewhere. Where there is crime, there are obviously victims, and in the first few weeks of spring semester several unwary victims have cropped up on campus. No one expected to be robbed.

What to do. Well, as we all know by now, we are not insulated from the outside world, so let's act like we know it. As much as we would like to trust our neighbors with careless idealism, we must be aware of possible "intrusions" into our community, even intrusions by members of the community. Open doors are as appealing as window displays to some people, and at least an alarm sounds when the latter are broken into.

So be on your guard. The Hill, despite all efforts to stem crime, Hamilton will continue to be a window display, a place where valuables appear in great abundance, with only a veneer of glass to protect them. Be smart: lock your doors.

Our editorial policy— again

A week has passed, but there still seems to be some misunderstanding concerning our editorial policy — specifically, our deadlines. Here it is again: **read it.**

Concerning op-eds: the deadline for written opinions for publication in **The Spectator** is 5 pm the Tuesday prior to publication. Contrary to popular belief **The Spectator** will *not* accept everything submitted to it, but will choose those pieces that it feels will provide a balance of opinion for the section, pieces that will entertain and inform the readership of **The Spectator**. In the event we cannot print an opinion due to space limitation, that opinion will be printed the following week. Op-eds that are not accepted will be returned to the writer who may, upon revision, resubmit his or her opinion the following week. Any questions should be directed to Curtis B. Hane, op-ed editor.

The deadline for Letters to the Editor is 5 pm the Monday before publication. All letters must be written to the editor (as opposed to an individual, an organization, etc. It is our feeling that if letter-writers wish to communicate a viewpoint to someone other than the editor, then they can do it somewhere other than in the letters section). All letters must be signed. Names will be held upon request. but no anonymous letters will be printed.

In both instances **The Spectator** will edit for libelous or profane language, as long as such editing does not affect the context or contents of the opinion or letter. Although we would hope that writers will avoid using sexist language in their pieces, we will not edit sexist language out, feeling that it is not **The Spectator**'s right to gauge the writer's intent in using such language.

And, as long as we're taking care of business: the deadline for the Events page is Monday at 5 pm. Contact Meg Reilly, events editor. Advertisng deadline: Tuesday at 5 pm. Contact Mike Knoerzer or Tom O'Dell.

Finally, look for an in-depth presentation on the "recent events" on campus in the coming weeks.

The Hamilton College **Spectator**
Clinton, New York 13323

William T. Dentzer, editor-in-chief
Robert S. Simon, managing editor
Jamie Donahoe, ass't managing editor
Michael Knoerzer, business manager
Karen MacFarland, ass't business manager
Amy Biancolli, news editor
Andrew McKee, news editor
Clyde Tuggle, arts editor
Michelle Smith, features editor
Mike Lombardi, sports editor
Curtis B. Hane, op-ed editor
Meg Reilly, events editor
Stephen Lorenz, photography editor
Laurel Semple, photography editor
Chris Tsutsui, typesetting manager
photography: **Kathy Bradley, Chris Graham, Heather Horak, David Hornblower, Monique Lui, Margo Messinger**
art: **Andrew Curran, Laurel Semple, Joan Spindel, Nan Zel**
typesetting: **Tammy Kaplan, Jan Lindenthal, Sharon Madison, Amy Vail**
advertising: **Tom O'Dell, Melissa Spohn, Mark Zuckerman**

The Spectator, *a newspaper edited by students, is published weekly while classes are in session by the Publications Board, Hamilton College, Clinton, New York 13323. Second-class postage paid at Utica and Clinton, New YOrk 13323 and additional offices. Publication number: USPS 612-840. Subscription $10 per year. Offices located in the Bristol Campus Center, Hamilton College. Phone (315)859-7101 or x4911 on campus.*

COLUMBIA SCHOLASTIC PRESS ASSOCIATION

Events

Friday, February 24

★ Winter Carnival.
- Women's Basketball vs. Ithaca. 7 pm.
- Men's Hockey vs. Oswego. 7:30 pm.
- *The Way We Were,* Chem Aud. 8 pm.
- *Das Boot.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Road Warrior.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Winter Carnival Entertainment. The John Michael Band. Alumni Gym. 9:30 pm.

Saturday, February 25

★ Winter Carnival Weekend.
- Women's Basketball State Championships.
- Winter Carnival Outdoor Games Begin. 10 am.
- Winter Carnival Outdoor Barbecue near Football Field. 11 am-1 pm.
- Concert. "Special K" & "Buffers." Chapel. 4 pm.
- Women's Basketball at LeMoyne. 6 pm.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. List Recital Hall. 6:30 pm.
- Winter Carnival Dinner-Dance. A formal evening of dining, dancing. Commons Dining Hall. 7:30 pm.
- Women's Ice Hockey at Skidmore. 7:30 pm.
- Winter Carnival Film. *The Way We Were.* Chem Aud. 8 pm.
- *Road Warrior.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Das Boot.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- Concert. Herb Lockwood & Friends. McEwen Coffeehouse. 8:30 pm.
- Live Entertainment in the HUB. Carnival Specials. BCC. 9 pm.

Sunday,February 26

★ Winter Carnival Weekend.
- Chapel Service. Rev. Jeffrey Eaton. Chapel. 10:30 am.
- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel 1 pm.
- Winter Carnival Intramural All-Star Basketball Game. Alumni Gym. 1 pm.
- *I Remember Mama.* K-J Aud. 3 pm.
- *The Way We Were.* Chem Aud. 8 pm.
- *Das Boot.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Road Warrior.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Monday, February 27

- Meeting for all students interested in majoring in American Studies. L-shaped Lounge K-J. 4:10 pm-6 pm.
- Career Center Workshop. Resume Writing Workshop. K-J Room 220. 7:30 pm.
- Computer Center Short Course. "Advanced Word Processing Using Text Form." Burke 005. 8 pm-10 pm.
- Middle East Feature Film Series sponsored by History Department. *The Cruel Sea.* Science Aud. 8:30 pm.
- *I Remember Mama.* K-J Aud.

Tuesday, February 28

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Men's Squash at Colgate. 1 pm.

ENTRIES FOR THE EVENTS PAGE MUST BE IN BY MONDAY,5PM THE WEEK OF PUBLICATION

- Lecture sponsored by the History Department. Barbara Honawalt, Professor of History, Indiana University, "Medieval Peasant Women in Love and Marriage." K-J Red Pit. 4 pm. Basketball vs. William Smith. 6 pm.
- *Kypseli, Women and Men Apart.* Physics Aud. 7 pm.
- Luis Bunuel Festival. *Les 400 Coups,* F. Truffaut. Science Aud. 7:30 pm.
- Computer Short Course. "Advanced Word Processing Using Text Form - Part 2." Burke 005. 8 pm- 10 pm.
- Lecture, Stephen Nichols, Dartmouth College. "The Ideology of Identity: Transfiguration in

Wednesday, February 29

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel. 12 noon.
- Computer Center Short Course. "Spreadsheet, Data Base Graphics using 1-2-3 on the IBM PC. Burke 005. 4 pm-5:30 pm.
- Computer Center Short Course. "Introduction to the Cornell Computing System." Burke 005. 8 pm- 10 pm.
- Geology Lecture Series. Dr. Gerald Friedman, Renesselaer Polytechnic Institute." Recognitions of Reefs, on Experience and Frustration." Physics Aud. 8:30 pm.
- *I Remember Mama.* K-J Aud. 9 pm.
- Wednesday Night is Live at the HUB. 10 pm. Art and Literature." BCC Dwight Lounge. 8:30 pm.

Thursday, March 1

- Newman Mass. Father John Croghan. Chapel 12 noon.
- Computer Center Short Course. "Introduction to the Cornell Computing System - Part 2." Burke 005. 8 pm- 10 pm.
- Lecture sponsored by the Government Department. Professor Ibrahim Abu-Lughod, Department of Political Science, Northwestern University. "Nationalism in the Middle East: The Unified Task." K-J Red Pit. 4 pm.
- *THX - 1138.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.
- *Dead Men Don't Wear Plaid.* Science Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Friday, March 2

- Board of Trustee Meetings.
- Women's Squash at Wesleyan.
- *The French Metro.* Sponsored by the French Suite. Chem Aud. 7:30 pm.
- *Dead Men Don't Wear Plaid.* K-J Aud. 8 & 10 pm.

Miscellaneous

- The Results of the food-service survey: Sunday night dinner rather than brunch will now be the more substantial meal, with carved meat served then instead of at brunch.
- On Monday, February 27 there will be an American Studies reception for all interested students. It will be held from 4:10 pm to 6 pm in the L-shaped Lounge in K-J. There will be information and discussion with members of the American Studies Faculty Committee.
- Petitions are available on the first floor of Bristol or from Ann Hausmann (Carnegie 103) for: Student Assembly President, Executive Vice-President, Academic Chamber Chair, IDC President, Program Board Chair, Senior Class President, Honor Court Chair, and J-Board Chair. Petitions for these positions are due by March 6. An informational meeting will be held in Dwight Lounge on Wednesday, February 29 at 7:30. Present office-holders will be available to explain their positions and answer questions. Elections will then be held on March 21. Elections for class representatives and Program Board members will be held on April 4. Petitions for these positions are available in Bristol or from Ann Hausmann.